# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### THE BLACK KNIGHT.

FROM THE GERMAN OF UHLAND.

'T was Pentecost, the Feast of Gladness,
When woods and fields put off all sadness,
Thus b gan the King and spake
"So from the halls
Of ancient Hofburg's walls,
A luxuriant Spring shall break."

Drums and trumpets echo loudly,
Wave the crimson banners proudly,
From balcony the King looked on;
In the play of spears,
Fell all the cavaliers,
Before the monarch's stalwart son.

To the barriers of the fight
Rode at last h sable Knight.
"Sir Knight! your name and scutcheon, say!"
"Should I speak it here,
Ye would stand aghast with fear;
I am a Prince of mighty sway!"

When he rode into the lists,
The arch of heaven grew black with mists,
And the castle 'gan to rock;
At the first blow,
Fell the youth from saddle-bow,
Hardly rises from the shock;

Pipe and viol call the dances,
Torch-light through the high halls glances;
Waves a mighty shadow in;
With manner bland
Doth ask the maiden's hand
Both with her the dance begin.

Danced in sable iron sark,
Danced a measure weird and dark,
Coldly clasped her limbs around;
From breast and hair
Down fall from her the fair
Flowrets, faded, to the ground.

To the sumptuous banquet came
Every Knight and every Dame;
Twixt son and daughter all distraught,
With mournful mind
The ancient King reclined,
Gazed at them in silent thought.

Pale the children both did look,
But the guest a beaker took:
"Golden wine will make you whole!"
The children drank,
Gave many a courteous thank:
"O, that draught was very cool!"

Each the father's breast embraces,
Son and daughter; and their faces
Colorless grow utterly;
Whichever way
Looks the four-struck father gray,
He beholds his children die.

"Woe! the blessed children both
Taken thou in the joy of youth;
Take me, too, the joyless father!"
Spake the grim Guest,
From his hollow, cavernous breast:
"Roses in the Spring I gather.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

## NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

**Nashville, the Queen City of the Cumberland Plateau—Acceptance of the Results of the War—A Romance of Blood and Race—Tennessee Prejudices—The Situation Viewed from White and Black Standpoints.**

II.

NASHVILLE.

No City in the world is more delightfully situated than Nashville, the capital of Tennessee. Almost all around it sweeps the Cumberland River, the City being situated on a high eminence, overlooking the surrounding country, and in the center of this eminence is a supplemental one, still higher, crowned with the Capitol. The City overlooks the surrounding country, and the Capitol overlooks the City. The view from the Capitol is one of the most beautiful to be had on the continent and is worth the journey to enjoy.

There is nothing more beautiful North or South. There is the lovely City at your feet, and around its base the beautiful river, while beyond, stretching away for miles and miles are fertile plains, the view bounded by mountains which melt into the sky beyond, which fit exceeding well with the space nearer by.

It is a most lovely view, so lovely that worshippers of Nature come long distances to enjoy it.

There are very few cities in which beauty, comfort, health, and everything that is desirable in life, are so combined. The City is drained on all four sides, its elevated position gives it healthful air, and its arrangement is such that the eye can be pleased at no cost whatever. Nature gave Nashville, free, that which other cities pay great prices to get a pinchbeck imitation of.

The business streets are well-built, and show unmistakable evidences of prosperity, and the residence streets are delightful. Nashville is not as wealthy a city as Louisville, but her citizens have made the most of what they have. Wide streets, well-shaded and roomy houses in the center of liberal grounds well-cared for, is the rule in the Queen City of Tennessee.

In the suburbs are the miserable cabins of the poor, the blacks of course predominating, but these you have to go out of your way to find. You might make a long stay in Nashville without seeing them. And these are not so bad for the poor as the same apologies for houses would be in the North, for the mildness of the climate makes almost anything with four walls and a roof answer for a house. Thin walls, and cracks in them at that, make but little difference in a country where there are but few days of cold weather, and those mere travesties of Winter.

The poor quarters of Nashville are not extensive, which is a blessing. Suffering is never pleasant. Most people are too tender-hearted to witness suffering, and prefer always not to know there is any such thing in the world. This is why it is so difficult to raise funds for charities.

Nashville has a history. Around the base of the summit on which it sits, a crowned Queen, the fierce waves of war eddied and swirled. For the possession of Nashville the Federals and Confederates struggled and contended, and the most desperate battles of the war were fought near the beautiful City.

There are no signs of war now remaining. The fields once trodden by hostile armies are now, in their season, green with grass or yellow with corn.

It cannot be truly said of Nashville that it has recovered from the effect of the war, for it is just beginning to feel it. The war made it.

Nashville is no longer a slovenly, half-City, half-village, with long rows of beautiful residences and short streets of indifferent buildings, but it is a City, in every part and particular. Its streets are broad and spacious, its business structures are equal to any, North or South, and its residence streets are delightful.

It is something unaccountable that a people having wealth beyond computation under their very feet, which required nothing but free labor for its development, should have held so long to a system which not only prevented its development but was impoverishing them, and should actually have gone to war to maintain and perpetuate it. There is this minute more value, in money, in minerals in some Counties in Tennessee, than in all the slaves that were freed by Lincoln's proclamation.

With the abolition of slavery came capital, thrift, and enterprise, and the wonderful resources of this wonderful country, unused so long, commenced being developed and developed properly, to the enrichment not only of the people of Nashville, but of the country at large.

Nashville is very close to the great coal and iron deposits of the State of Tennessee, of which much is yet to be written, and her citizens are active in developing them.

THE POLITICAL FEELING.

The war is over. Nashville tolerates no talk of dissatisfaction. The citizens of Nashville, of all classes and conditions, admit the folly of the Rebellion, no matter how much they insist the South has cause to rebel. And you find very few who will claim that there was any cause. The most popular men in Tennessee are the men who went to the front with muskets,—the most unpopular are those who were the most active in urging on the war at the beginning. The leaders in secession are in no favor whatever, for the people who did the fighting assert that they deceived them or there would have been no war at all.

As a matter of course there are regrets and sadness over the result. The breaking up of old customs and habits always leaves stings behind, which are the more hard to bear because the supposed sufferer can show no reason under Heaven, except a purely selfish one, for the continuance of the departed customs. There are those who mourn the death of the stage coach, and who still talk of the delights of travel on canal packets, at 10 miles an hour. They get into Pullman cars, and are whirled comfortably through the country at the rate of 50 miles an hour, but they can never forgive the world for doing away with stages and packets. The present generation that knows not stages and packets, is satisfied, and will be, till aerial, or some other kind of improved navigation, takes its place, and then they in their turn, will regret the good old Pullman car days, and the 50 mile an hour rate of speed.

The planter who had a hundred "niggers"—a black man down here is not a "negro," he is always a "nigger"—who, on the proceeds of their labor, could go to New Orleans in the Winter and to Saratoga in the Summer, who could afford unstinted hospitality because it cost him nothing, who could afford pleasure for the same reason, he regrets, in a mild and subdued way, the ruthless Emancipation Proclamation. He can no longer raise his opponent $5,000 on a four flush, and sell a nigger or two to pay the loss if he does not fill his hand (I have neither time or knowledge to explain these terms), nor can he longer count upon his crop, with the addition of the sale of his surplus stock. All these advantages are gone, and as they were pleasant to him, he mourns. Nothing to him is the New South, a thousand times stronger than ever, nothing to him the welfare of the great mass, nothing to him the development and enrichment of his State. He does not feel the new blood coursing through the veins of the body corporate. His niggers are no more, and with the niggers went a part of his importance, and many of his pleasures. Like Rachel, he mourns and refuses to be comforted, for his children are not.

From the number of mulattos, quadroons and octoroons one sees about Nashville, it would seem to be very proper in this matter of mourning because children are not, to liken him to Rachel. They had the same reason to mourn.

A SHORT ROMANCE.

And speaking of this indiscriminate mixing of white blood with black in the old days when the blacks were slaves, it has been of infinite use to novel writers. It has filled the South full of all sorts of romance. There could be but little romance in the relations of an absolutely black woman and a white man, but when by a succession of admixtures of blood the descendant of the black woman became almost a white woman, with more of personal beauty than the average pure white woman, it could not help but make complications that were of interest.

There is one story of a planter, or rather planter's son near Nashville, which is said to be true, but probably isn't. It runs something like this:

A very wealthy planter near the City was possessed of a very handsome son. He had any number of negroes of all shades, from the pure black to those whose color proved many violations of the Commandments by the whites. Among these bleached Africans was a man, Thomas, who was as white as any one, but, being a slave, was the especial body servant of the son, James. Likewise on the place and numbered among the slaves was an Octoroon girl, who was as white as Thomas, and as beautiful as a Houri. Mollie had been delicately nurtured, and was the favorite maid of her mistress.

Now, nothing could be more natural than that Thomas should fall in love with Mollie, and that Mollie should reciprocate the tender passion, for is it not the fate of pretty girls, bound or free, to fall in love with handsome young men?

The attachment of the two was known of men, and women too, and it was approved by their master and mistress, who were good, kind people, and the day had been set for their wedding, and a gorgeous one had been promised them. Both being house servants they were to be married in the great house, and then were to continue their respective employments as before.

But alas! Mass'r James had other views. He had long watched the growing beauty of the Octoroon girl, and he had determined to possess her, himself. He was determined that so rare a prize should not fall to a "Nigger" albeit the "Nigger" was a handsome fellow, a long way his superior in every respect, except in the matter of the right to dispose of himself and others.

One day the father left home for New Orleans, on very important business, not to return for some weeks, leaving Mass'r James in full charge of the plantation. The next evening after his departure the lovers were enjoying the moonlight on the banks of a creek that ran through the place, and were very happy, as lovers have a right to be—before marriage. Happiness sometimes ends with marriage and sometimes not.

However, they were surprised in their billing and cooing by Mar's James and a couple of sturdy ruffians, who felled Thomas to the ground, and seized the shrieking Mollie. Her shrieks availed her nothing. The bright moon couldn't hear her, nor the stars, and if they did they could not interfere to save her. Mollie was dragged away, and Thomas was left insensible upon the ground.

What happened? What could happen. Thomas went to his mistress and poured his wrongs in her ears, but what could she do? It was very wrong in James, but—young men will be young men. Mollie had no right to be so attractive, and perhaps after all, it was wrong to encourage two chattels to marry. The old gentleman was away in New Orleans, and James and Mollie had disappeared and were not to be found.

Heart broken and despairing, Thomas ran away and was seen no more. He was not hunted very closely, for the good mother probably did not want a desperate man on the place who had such good reasons for hating her son, and James, from his place of concealment, probably was quite willing to lose the money value of a favorite servant who was smarting under the sense of so great a wrong.

This occurred only a day or two before the firing upon Fort Sumpter. When that shot, which was truly heard around the world, was heard in Nashville, Mar's James was the very first to volunteer as became his position. He was the very man to fight for the perpetuation of slavery, for he understood the value of the institution. It gave him the power to knock a man down and drag away his promised wife. But he volunteered, went to the front, fought gallantly and was, unfortunately for him, captured, and was sent to Camp Morton, Indianapolis.

What had become of Thomas? He had made his way North, after the manner of fugitives, and happened also to land in Indianapolis where he found employment as a hack driver.

He was not a cheerful man, as may be imagined. He brooded constantly over his lost love, and thought of but two things, Mollie and the wrong that had torn her from him. Under the circumstances it was no wonder that he became misanthropic and that his horizon was perpetually obscured by the dark and murky clouds of despair.

One evening just at dusk, a man with his overcoat collar turned up, and his face as much concealed as possible, hurried up to his carriage, and entered, directing Thomas to drive him with all speed to the house of a well-known sympathiser with the South.

It was not so dark but that Thomas caught a glimpse of the face and a grim smile overspread his features. It was Mar's James who had escaped from Camp Morton and was seeking security. A comrade of his, also a runaway, happened to be standing by, and Thomas directed him to get upon the box with him, which he did, and he drove off at a rapid pace, but not in the direction of the house of the sympathiser.

On the contrary the carriage went through a succession of alleys and finally pulled up in front of a tumble-down structure in the suburbs of the City, a very lonesome and awesome place indeed, and there it stopped.

"This is not the place!" exclaimed the occupant of the carriage as he opened the door.

Thomas had jumped from the box and confronted the stranger with a revolver, the barrel of which glistened coldly and mercilessly. There isn't anything on earth that looks so infernally merciless as the barrel of a pistol. It is the most cruel form that iron takes.

"It isn't the place you ordered me to drive you to, but you will enter this door, just the same," replied Thomas very deliberately, keeping him covered with the merciless revolver.

Most men obey a command backed by a revolver, for the simple reason that nothing worse can happen a man than to have the revolver go off. Even though obeying is to go to death, that is preferable to the cereain death that awaits disobedience. You gain time at all events, and time is everything.

And so James opened the door and entered, and found himself in a very plain room, and totally dark.

The man on the box joined them, a light was struck, and the three glared at each other.

"Where is Mollie, my wife?" demanded Thomas.

"Tom!" ejaculated Mr. James.

"Precisely," replied Thomas, not at abashed, for he was now master. His revolver made him so. "Where is Mollie?"

"I will never tell you."

"You have just a minute to tell me," replied Thomas, placing the muzzle of that relentless and merciless and altogether cruel pistol close to his left temple.

There is nothing so uncomfortable as the touch of a pistol barrel. It is bad to look down the barrel of a pistol, but to have the very muzzle of it pressed against your temple is something terrible. It is too close. A slight pressure of the fore finger of the man who holds it, and your brains are dispersed, and you go into the hereafter with an unpleasant alacrity. Is it any wonder that Mr. James, brave as he was, succumbed to the pressure of that touch, and spoke? No indeed. Most men would have done as he did.

"She is in Nashville."

"Why in Nashville?"

"My mother would not permit me to bring her home."

Thomas thought a moment, holding, however, the pistol pressed close to the temple of the captive of his hack and horse. Mas'r James was ordered to sit down, and writing material was placed before him

"You will write," said Thomas, deliberately, "full directions as to where Mollie is to be found, and an order to whoever has possession of her to deliver her over to me. Write."

James hesitated, but the cold pistol felt much colder for it was pressed closer to his temple. He wrote.

"Now write another letter addressed to any Confederate into whose hands I may fall, saying that you—give your full name, number of regiment, and rank—are confined in Indianapolis, out of the reach of help, and that if the bearer does not return safely within, say four weeks, with the girl Mollie, you will be most certainly killed. This is the 10th of March. Put the date of my return at the 10th of April."

"I will not write that."

"Then you will be killed now."

The pistol was pressed harder against the temple. "Shall I pull the trigger now?"

Wonderful persuader, a pistol. James wrote as he was directed.

"Bill go out and get the lines from the horses."

This was obeyed and James was securely bound, not so much but that he could be comparatively comfortable, but so securely as to make escape impossible, and taken into a dark back room, a room scarcely large enough to be called a room.

"Will you stay here till I return," remarked Thomas quietly, "under the charge of Bill here, who has instructions to kill you like a dog if you attempt to escape. You are where no one can find or help you. I shall have two to watch you, both reliable and both well armed. If I return on the 10th of April, with Mollie, I shall set you free to take your chances of escape—if I do not return by noon, of six o'clock of that day, you will be shot, as certain as there is a God above you. If you have any suggestions to make to facilitate my business, and save yourself, you had better be quick about it. I have two hours in which to make my preparations for leaving."

To cut a long story short, Thomas after taking what money James had upon his person, and his watch, rings, etc., for expenses, departed, armed with his letters. He went very recklessly through Kentucky and Tennessee. His story took him through the Federal lines, and Mas'r James' letters through the Confederate. In fact they helped him along all they could, for the young officer was well known and very popular, and the letters were written in such a style as made it certain that there was nothing but truth in them.

He reached Nashville, he visited James's father and mother, he sought out Mollie and found her, and armed with all sorts of protection went back safely to Indianapolis, making the round trip in much less time than four weeks.

And then he did as he promised. He turned Mas'r James loose, and was married to Mollie, and he went into the hack business on his own account, and is now one of the largest hack proprietors in that beautiful and prosperous City.

Mas'r James was afterwards killed at Franklin.

This is the story as told me. Probably there isn't a word of truth in it, but it might have happened. Young masters did abduct girls in those good old days, and runaway slaves have driven hacks in Indianapolis, and Southern officers have escaped from Camp Morton. And more, there is such a City as Indianapolis, as any one can see by looking at the map of Indiana, and that makes the whole story probable.

SOME INDIVIDUAL CASES.

One farmer who has 160 acres of land near Nashville told me that he was perfectly well satisfied with the result of the war, only he held that the Government should pay him for his slaves. He had 13—two men and their wives and children, and the loss of that chattel property has weighed upon his mind ever since. He cannot understand when he took up arms against the Government and his "niggers" were emancipated, that he did anything wrong in following his State, and he holds the action of the Government in the matter of emancipation as robbery.

"How are you getting on since emancipation."

"Better than before. My labor on the place doesn't cost me as much as it did when I owned it. I don't have to support the niggers when they are not at work, and if they don't work they get nothing."

"How is it with the negros?"

"It's rough on the niggers. They are not half as well off as when they were slaves. But they get on."

I took occasion to interview a negro, one of his former slaves, on this point, and his expression was quite different. It was rather hard at times, and he was not overburdened with wealth, and the luxuries of life were not for him, but if he went hungry it was on his own account. He was a free man, free to do as he pleased, and that was more to him than regular food and an assured support. He was the sole proprietor of his own wife and children, and was of some account in the world individually. He was very much obliged for their solicitude, but he would not exchange his present living, precarious as it might be, for his old condition.

"You find it rather hard to get along at times, don't you?"

"Mighty ha'd. I doesn't alluz git 'nuff to eat, but I rubs along."

"You never went hungry in the old slavery times?"

"No, we alluz had enuff to eat, fo', ef we didn't we coodent wuk."

"Wouldn't it be better to be a slave with enough to eat?"

"'Scuse me, boss, 'scuse me. Ef I does starve now, *I starves on my own 'count*."

That told the whole story. He and all like him would rather starve and freeze in freedom than roll in luxury in slavery. In matters of this kind it is always well to interview both sides. The negros do not ask any sympathy.

A QUEER CONDITION OF THINGS.

The Tennesseean has lingering about him some very queer prejudices. No State in the Union is so richly endowed as Tennessee in mineral wealth. Coal and iron are everywhere, and of the very best, and very much money has been and is being invested in developing this unbounded wealth.

There is consequently a very large party of Protectionists, who excel Pennsylvania in their general hatred of Free Trade.

Their interests are entirely with the Protectionists of the North, but they never have acted with them, and it looks as though they never would.

"We can't vote with the Republicans," is the regular answer to any question bearing upon it.

And so, holding sentiments identical with the vast majority of the Republican party on all the questions now before the people—on all the vital ones, at least—they refuse to act with them, 20 years after the questions that divided the North and South are dead and should have been buried. They are yet following the ghosts of the past, instead of grappling with the flesh and blood of the present.

This is the most incomprehensible lunacy I ever met with in this or any other country.

Thirty years ago the country divided upon the question of slavery. The battle was fought for years in the political arena, and finally was submitted to the terrible arbitrament of the sword. It ended with the defeat of slavery, the only question that ever parted the two sections. For 20 years slavery has been as dead as Julius Cæsar, and the most ardent advocate of the system never expects to see it live again.

In the meantime new questions have arisen and new conditions have obtained, the great question of the day being the protection of American industry, and the development of the resources of the country. Tennessee, more than any other State in the Union, needs protection. She needs it more than Pennsylvania or Ohio, for rich as she is in natural wealth, her industries are not yet developed to the extent of standing alone. She has yet to go through the deep water which the two great manufacturing States have passed. She has before her the rooting of old industries in her soil, the turning of the tide of industries in new directions.

Tennessee, Pennsylvania and Ohio, all needing protection, all standing on the same floor, interested alike in one thing, cannot act together politically, because Tennessee, believing in the distinctive doctrines of the Republican party and her future depending entirely upon the success of that party, persists in acting with the Democracy which is opposed to her every interest.

Which is to say, Tennessee, a Tariff State, casts in her lot with a Free Trade Democracy, and opposes with might and main Tariff Republicanism.

Why? Because 20 years ago, Republicanism meant death to slavery and Democracy supported it. It is nothing that slavery is dead, it is nothing that the issues that brought the Republican party into life are settled, it is nothing that there is no meat on the bone and that the bone itself has crumbled into dust and is no longer visible. The Tennessee mastiff is showing his teeth over the place where it was.

The only reason that can be assigned for this worse than stupid adherence to their natural enemies, on the part of the people of Tennessee, is the dread of the Southern white man of "nigger" supremacy. It would seem that an intelligent proprietor of an infant blast furnace ought to know that the action of no President or Congress can in any way influence the election of a Mayor, a Common Council, or even a Governor. It would seem that he ought to draw some sort of a line between domestic and national affairs. It would seem that he might at least enter a protest against the wholesale slaughter of his interests in his own house. But he does not. He holds to the Democracy despite its Free Trade leanings, and he looks upon Democracy the same as though it was in accord with him.

There is something in a name after all.

However, it is some comfort to know that all the mine owners, and those interested in changing their ores into more valuable forms, are not all so stupid as to be led by a mere name. This Tariff question will make a difference in Tennesee, Georgia, and Alabama. The interests involved are too large. Tennessee, Northern Georgia and Alabama will, in time, make great manufacturing region, and interest will override prejudice. And then there is pouring into that region armies of Northern men, and they will have something to say in the matter.

The Tariff is the wedge that will, in time, split the Solid South. It will not be solid many years.

D. R. LOCKE.

## Our Story Teller.

### MRS. SHAW'S MORNING CALLS.

BY FRANCES M. WHITCHER.

Bedpath's Weekly.

"Good morning, Miss Mary!" "Good morning, Mrs. Shaw!" "I'm well aware that I don't owe any call here, but I told Mr. Shaw that the morning was so fine, I'd just step in and see whether you were all alive, for really it seems an age since I saw any of you—you've not been at all neighborly of late."

"I know it, Mrs. Shaw, but you must excuse us, for grandmother has been so feeble for some weeks past that we have not been able to leave—mother is with her now and desires to be excused."

"Certainly; she is very excusable. I was not aware that your grandmother was sick—I'm excessively sorry to hear it—should assuredly have been round to see her before had I been aware of her illness. I do think so much of your grandmother—she is certainly the sweetest old lady that I ever knew. I tell Mr. Shaw she reminds me so much of my own dear dead mother—has the same dignified manner and benevolent countenance that she had. And her character is very much like my mother's, too: always doing good among the poor and sick. I regret excessively that I was not aware of her illness—should certainly have been round, though my own health has been very precarious—in fact, it always is—I go out very little—none at all excepting among my particular friends. I do hope your grandma 'll be spared—we couldn't part with her anyway—there are so few like her on earth—and the poet says, 'Heaven is overflowing.' Ah! I see you have Dickens' last here—I suppose it's excessively interesting."

"No—I think it's hardly worth reading."

"Indeed! Well, of course I shall not read it if you condemn it—you are such an excellent judge of literature, and such a reader—your own productions, too, are exquisite—Mr. Shaw is perfectly charmed with them. What a beauty your japonica is, I noticed it last evening in passing. Ah! that reminds me they tell stories about you, Mary."

"Indeed! what do they say about me, pray?"

"O, they say you're going to be married."

"The deuce I am! To whom are they going to marry me?"

"My stars! I protest you counterfeit astonishment to perfection. Of course the favored one is George Carter—as I assure you, Mary, you're quite the envy of all the girls for snapping him up so soon after his return from Europe."

"You surprise me, Mrs. Shaw. I've seen very little of George Carter since he came home."

"Ah! do you think I shall believe you when appearances are very strong against you? Didn't I see somebody's curly dog lying on somebody's piazza last evening?"

"And seeing a puppy outside the door, it was very natural for you to infer that there was another one inside."

"O, Mary, what a creature you are! You have such a ready wit. Mr. Shaw says he never knew your equal in that respect—he does admire wit in a lady excessively. But I'll not detain you—give my love to your ma, and your grandma, too—and tell her how deeply interested I feel in her—I do hope she'll recover. And do you and your ma come around and see us as soon as you can. Seraphcen and I think so much of seeing our friends—your ma and you particularly—and we are so lonely since Angeleen went to New York."

"Have you heard from Angeleen lately?"

"Yes, we received a letter yesterday. She says, give my love to all the girls, but particularly to Mary Barber. Angel does think so much of you. (Miss Barber bows.) She's enjoying herself excessively—see a great deal of company. You know how it is in the city, Mary—you've spent so much time there. She says she dreads coming back to this dull place excessively."

"Well, then, I hope she'll snap up somebody in the city, and not be compelled to come back here."

"What a quiz you are, Mary! but I must go—give my love to your ma, and do come round when you can. Good morning."

"Good morning, Mrs. Shaw."

Her next call is at Dr. More's.

"Good morning, Caroline. Is your ma at home?"

"She is. She's engaged just now in the kitchen, but she'll be in shortly."

"Now don't let me hinder you if you're engaged about anything—just take me right in where you're at work."

"Well, then, walk into the sitting-room, if you please—Charlotte and I are sewing there."

"Good morning, Charlotte! Dress-making, eh? Is that for you or Caroline?"

"For me—but Caroline has one like it. Do you think it pretty?"

"I do so. Those large plaids are excessively becoming to a tall, slender person like you and Caroline—but Mary Barber looks wretchedly in them—she's so short and so thick. I was just in there—she had on a plaid, the squares, without exaggeration, as large as my two hands—it was blue, too, and you know she is so dark."

"I should think it would be unbecoming to her—but Mary cares little for dress, I think."

"She does so—an unpardonable fault in a young lady, in my opinion. Mr. Shaw thinks a young lady should be always neatly and becomingly dressed. He was speaking of it the other day and contrasting your two girls with Mary Barber."

"But," said he, "Mary might be ever so well dressed and she wouldn't look anyuow with such a form as she has."

"You were passing our house at the time—said he, 'there's a couple of the finest forms in Greenville.' Mr. Shaw does admire a fine form in a lady excessively. But Mary's so busy writing those nonsensical stories and stuff that she has no time to think of her personal appearance. Did you ever read anything so flat? What a pity that she so mistakes her talent. Mr. Shaw laughs about it—he does dislike a blue stocking excessively. And, Caroline, don't you think Mary is very unrefined in her conversation?"

"I think she's rather abrupt, sometimes."

"Abrupt! my stars! I tell Mr. Shaw that what she intends for wit, I call it essential vulgarity; and Mr. Shaw agrees with me—he does dislike such things in a young lady, excessively. I think she's rather censorious, too—for instance, she pronounced George Carter a puppy—at which I confess I am astonished."

"Well, I'm astonished, too—for I think George Carter a fine fellow."

"He is so, Charlotte. Seraphcen thinks him decidedly elegant; and you know she's competent to give an opinion—having passed two Winters in New York, where she saw a great deal of gentlemen's society. I was excessively sorry to hear Mary speak so; but I hope you won't repeat it; at least don't mention it as coming from me. I merely alluded to it because I felt so indignant at the remark."

"Good morning, Mrs. Shaw."

"Good morning, Mrs. More; how's your health?"

"Very good, indeed—are you well, Mrs. Shaw?"

"Oh, no, Mrs. More. I'm miserable; indeed I ought to be at home and in bed now; but I told Mr. Shaw that the morning was so fine, I must come round to see you. I don't pretend to call except on my particular friends. Mr. Shaw often tells me I make a complete hermit of myself—I hope I'm not hindering you now, Mrs. More."

"Oh, not at all—you must excuse me for not coming in sooner. I was just baking and couldn't leave my bread."

"Just so—you're very excusable—you do your own work, Mrs. More, I believe."

"Yes, our family is small—only Dr. More and us three—and since the girl's were old enough to help me, I've preferred doing without servants."

Well now—what a grand thing that is! I tell Mr. Shaw I should be so delighted if I could get along without servants—they are such a plague! but situated as we are, it would be utterly impossible. The girls are very industrious—I've instructed them in that respect—but they are away so much; our relatives in the City insist upon having one of them there most of the time; and my health is so precarious that I can do but very little. And then, when the girls are at home, they are necessarily so much occupied with their company and music. Your daughters are not musicians, I believe, Mrs. More?"

"No—they have never shown any fondness for music—at least no decided talent for it; and their father thought it would be a useless expense to have them take lessons."

"It would so, Mrs. More—Mr. Shaw and myself would never have thought of such a thing as having Angeleen and Seraphcen learn music, if they had not shown such an extraordinary talent for it, from their very infancy. It's utter nonsense for children to study anything they haven't a taste for, especially music.

I think you acted very judiciously."

"Have you heard from Angeleen lately?"

"Yes, Caroline, I had a letter from her yesterday. She is passing her time very pleasantly at her uncle's, but she says she does want to see her pa and ma and sis, and you and Charlotte. She says 'give my love to all the girls, but more particularly to Caroline and Charlotte More.' Angel does think so much of her friends, especially your two girls. Seeing you making a sleeve, Charlotte, reminds me that she speaks of the fashions. She says they're wearing that kind of sleeve very much now. Who cuts your dresses, Lotty? they always fit beautifully."

"We cut them ourselves."

"My stars! you amaze me! why Mrs. More, I wonder if there's any thing under the sun that your girls can't do."

"Yes—they can't play on the piano. I had them learn to cut and fit of Miss Curtis, before she went away—and ever since they have made all our dresses."

"My stars! If that isn't a grand idea. You are such a capital manager, Mrs. More. Mr. Shaw often remarks that Dr. More's family is a model for its admirable management—and it is so. It seems to me I should be the happiest woman in the world if I could be independent of hired girls and mantua-makers. I tell Mr. Shaw they're the plague of my life. O, if my girls could make their own dresses and have them fit as exquisitely as Carry's and Lotty's dresses hang on her. By the way, Mrs. More, did you know that old Mrs. Barber is quite sick?"

"Oh yes, she's been sick some time."

"Is Dr. More her physician?"

"No—they employ Dr. Smith, I believe."

"My stars! you amaze me, Mrs. More, that miserable homœopathist! Astonishing that people will be such fools! to think of their trusting her in his hands, when there's such a skillful physician as Dr. More close by; why, I haven't the least confidence in that kind of practice, and Dr. More enjoys such a reputation, too? Mr. Shaw says that if Dr. Billings hadn't been our family physician before Dr. More came here, he should certainly have employed Dr. More. However, Mrs. More, between you and me, I presume Dr. More has escaped an undesirable job. I should think old Mrs. Barber would be an excessively disagreeable patient. She is so very repulsive when she's well. Don't you think so?"

"Well, I don't know; she's rather reserved—though I like her."

"Reserved! my stars! she's as cold as an icicle—I don't see how you can like her, especially when she has treated Dr. More so shabbily."

"I did feel rather hurt that they discharged Dr. More; but they were urged by some of their friends to try the homœopathic system. It's not from any want of confidence in Dr. More—they are very friendly to him—and I dare say they'll employ him again at some future time, if they're not satisfied with Dr. Smith's practice."

"Well, I hope that Dr. More will decline attending them; he certainly ought to do so. I went in there this morning from a sense of duty. I never call on any but my particular friends, except in case of sickness, and the Barbers are such a queer family, I never know what to make of them. But I must go; I always stay so long when I come here. I tell Mr. Shaw I never know when to get away from Dr. More's. I do think so much of your family. Now do come round Mrs More; you never come—and the girls are not sociable at all; do come. Seraph and I are so lonely, etc., etc."—(imagine the rest.)

She next proceeds to Dr. Smith's.

"Good morning, Mrs. Smith."

"Good morning, Mrs. Shaw; you look fatigued; take the rocking chair—do."

"Thank you, Mrs. Smith, I will, for I am quite weary, have made several calls this morning; calls are an awful bore to me in my state of health, except when I go to see my particular friends."

"Sure—is your health not good, Mrs. Shaw?"

"It's miserable, Mrs. Smith—miserable. I really ought to be at home and in bed now, but I told Mr. Shaw that the morning was so fine, I must go get round and see Mrs. Smith. I've so long been wishing to come. Mr. Shaw thought I was rather imprudent to so far; but I told him I would stop and rest several times on the way. I wouldn't attempt to take such a walk except to see a very particular friend, which I hope I may call you, Mrs. Smith."

"Certainly, Mrs. Shaw—you do me much honor. I hope you will not be the worse for the exertion. Have you been long an invalid?"

"I have so; my health has been very precarious for some years, Oh, Mrs. Smith, you cannot imagine how excessively tired I've become of taking such quantities of medicine as the old-fashioned doctors give. I tell Mr. Shaw the very sight of it disgusts me."

"Sure."

"I've heard so much of Dr. Smith's astonishing success in his practice, that I shouldn't hesitate a moment to place myself under his care, and go through a course of homœopathic treatment, if it were not for fear of offending old Dr. Billings, who has always been our family physician; and we are fearful he might feel hurt, you know."

"Sure—but I do not think he would be. Dr. Smith has one of Dr. More's patients, Mrs. Barber, under his care; and Dr. More does't appear to be at all displeased about it."

"I think you're mistaken, Mrs. Smith, for I've heard Mrs. More speak of it with considerable bitterness. She said her feelings were very much hurt at the Barbers' discharging her husband. Though she remarked that she felt confident they would become dissatisfied with Dr. Smith and send for Dr. More again."

"Well, I declare! I'll tell the doctor of that—it's the first time I've heard of any one's speaking against my husband's practice."

"You know, Mrs. Smith, Dr. More is a very penurious man, and, of course, would not like to have a rich patient slip through his fingers."

"Is he a close man? I didn't know it before?"

"He is so—are you acquainted with the family?"

"No—Mrs. More has never called on me."

"Well, that's not strange—it costs something, you know, to keep up an acquaintance."

"I thought they were quite a genteel family."

"Genteel!—my stars! they are excessively plain."

"I'm sure the daughters dress in good style."

"I'm aware of that, Mrs Smith; but they pinch and save in every other way."

"Sure!—how you talk!"

"They keep no servants at all, though Dr More is abundantly able; there are few richer men in Greenville. Mrs. More works like a slave—and so do the girls."

"Sure!—how you talk, Mrs. Shaw!"

"I tell Mr. Shaw I do really pity those poor girls; notwithstanding the doctor's ample means, he has never given them the advantage of a genteel education."

"Sure! You don't say so, Mrs. Shaw!"

"Just so, Mrs. Smith—they've not even learned music!"

"Mercy on us!"

"But they've taken lessons in ——, what do you think?—just guess, Mrs Smith."

"Well, I'm sure I can't tell—is it drawing?"

"Drawing! My stars! You'd never guess till your dying day—dressmaking!"

"Mercy on us! he, he, he, he! how Ann Eliza would laugh to hear that. It's the last thing I ever should have thought of!"

"Why Mr. Shaw says he'd do anything in the world before he'd let me and the girls work as they do. He says if it took his last sixpence, Angel and Seraph should learn music."

"Sure—I shouldn't think Ann Eliza fit for genteel society, unless she could play on the piano—how I should feel if her pa should want her to make her own dresses."

"You would so, Mrs. Smith—it's the only accomplishment that the More's possess; and no wonder they carry it to such perfection, and pinch up their waists to the size of a chair post. Did you ever see such sights as their waists?"

"They are very small, indeed."

"They look perfectly ridiculous—Mr. Shaw can't bear such forms; he says a little waist is a deformity rather than a beauty."

"I think so, too. I've never let Ann Eliza lace tight."

"Well, you have acted very judiciously, Mrs. Smith; how is Ann Eliza?"

"She's quite well, thank you. She's gone out this morning to make calls."

"Well, I hope she'll go round to our house. Seraph would be so delighted to see her—Ann Eliza's a lovely girl. I'm told she was a great belle at Coonville."

"Well, it's not for me to say as to that."

"Of course—but you can't help being proud of her, Mrs. Smith. How sweetly she looked last Sabbath day! Mr. Shaw remarked it. He admired her style of beauty excessively. I observed she had on one of the new-fashioned capes. Angeleen writes me that they're very much worn by the *first* in New York."

"Yes—Ann Eliza heard they were very fashionable among genteel people. Have you heard from Angeleen, lately?"

"Received a letter yesterday—she's very happy; says she's engaged in one constant round of parties and swarees—just what Angel likes, you know; she's so fond of society. She says, give my love to all the girls, but particularly to Ann Eliza Smith. She does love Ann Eliza. But I must go."

"Don't be in haste, Mrs. Shaw."

"Oh, I've staid a long time. I always do stay forever when I come here. Now, do come round, Mrs. Smith—run in at any time—don't be ceremonious. I never use any ceremony with my particular friends. Tell Ann Eliza to come round," etc.

Her next call is at Mrs. Price's, the minister's.

"How do you do, Mrs. Price?"

"Quite well, thank you; how are you, Mrs. Shaw?"

"Poorly—quite poorly."

"I am very sorry to hear it."

"Really, Mrs. Price, I must take you to task for not coming round to see me this long time. You've not done your duty as a minister's wife."

"I've not been able to go, Mrs. Shaw. Gustus has been sick with the measels, and I've not been out at all for three weeks."

"My stars! how you shock me, Mrs. Price. I haven't heard a word of Augustus being sick, or I should certainly have been around, I always go to see the sick if I am able to crawl, but my health is so precarious that I very seldom get out. I told Mr. Shaw the morning was so fine I must get out and see my minister's folks, though it's a very long walk for me. How is dear little Gusty now?"

"Much better, so as to be able to go to school to-day."

"I'm very glad—very indeed. Augustus is such a noble boy—Mr. Shaw says he is without exception the finest child he ever saw. What a mercy the Lord saw fit to spare him."

"It was, indeed—I feel to be thankful."

"Is Mr. Price at home?"

"He is. I'll speak to him."

"Now, don't disturb him, Mrs. Price, if he's engaged; but his conversation is so instructive I would like excessively to see him."

"Ah, Mr. Price, I hope you are well—quite well."

"Perfectly so, Sister Shaw. I trust you are in the enjoyment of more comfortable corporeal health than has recently fallen to your lot?"

"I regret that I am not, Mr. Price—my health is very delicate—I assure you, it was a great exertion for me to walk so far this morning. I told Mr. Shaw I wouldn't have thought of going such a distance to see any one but you and Mrs. Price."

"Yes—I assure you, Sister Shaw, I appreciate the effort, and am truly gratified to see you."

"Thank you, Mr. Price, it does me so much good to talk with you occasionally."

"Yes—well, how do you feel now, Sister Shaw in regard to your mind?"

"Oh, Mr. Price, I can not say that I always feel as I ought to—owing to the

through an end of each, and the joint was formed by tying them together with thongs of leather. The holes in the pieces were best if made with the burning iron, because it made a smoother surface, less liable to chafe the leather joint. It is not probable that a flail could be found now anywhere, though possible.

From one to two dozen or more sheaves of wheat or rye, were laid down in rows on the barn or dirt floor, with the heads in the center, and then the threshing began, which was a succession of blows delivered on the heads of the sheaves with the head of the flail. When the heads were pretty well beat out the bands were either cut or untwisted and taken off, when the sheaves were turned over and the threshing continued until the work was completed. It was customary for two men to work together, one on each side of the bed of sheaves delivering alternate blows on the same spot.

Tramping out wheat was something quite different. It was done with horses, and the manner will presently be described. It was sometimes done on the barn floor, which was the space between the two ends of either a double log barn or a frame barn, and laid with closely fitting boards. But wheat as well as other grain, was often tramped out on what was called a dirt floor, out of doors. In dry weather, when the ground was the hardest, the soil was removed down to the depth of securing a pretty firm bottom, circular and of a diameter of 30 feet or more. After removing the surface the ground was sometimes puddled, or rolled, to acquire the greatest solidity, after which it was swept clean and was ready for use, such was the ground floor.

The sheaves were laid down in circles, with the heads towards the center, after removing the bands. They were laid close together, sometimes two deep, and if the floor were large two circles were put down, and thus a great many dozens were tramped out at one flooring. After the flooring was put down the horses were brought on to the number of from four to six, usually two abreast, generally with a boy on each inside horse; but when horses were well trained to the business riders were not required. And thus they were kept circling round and round until the work was adjudged to be completed. When there was a double circle the heads of the sheaves were laid toward each other. In the center was left an open space where one man was stationed with a pitchfork, whose business it was to keep continually turning and shaking up the straw in such a manner as to bring all the heads under the horses feet. A good set of hands would get out two or more floorings in a day.

The straw was removed from the bed of wheat below with pitchforks and rakes, after which the grain in the chaff was shoved into a heap at one side of the threshing floor, and was ready for the next process, which was called cleaning up.

The primitive mode of cleaning up wheat and other small grain, before the introduction of fanning mills, was comical, and was slow and tedious. The first thing to be done was to go over the whole pile with the "riddle," for the purpose of getting out the fine particles of straw and the coarsest of chaff. This was done by hand, by a kind of sifting process. The riddle was a coarse kind of sifter (sieve) sometimes made of wire and sometimes of fine wood splints worked across the bottom of the hoop. There were coarse and fine riddles; and sometimes the grain was put through both, first the coarse and then the fine, before the fanning process was begun.

If a lively wind was blowing, the grain was sometimes freed from the chaff by letting it down from an elevation as high as a man could reach, either through the riddle or from the point of the "scoop shovel," in a stream. But generally the fanning was done with a common bead sheet in the following manner: Sometimes the corners of the sheet were rolled and tied into knots for hand holds; but more generally the ends were basted round long sticks which the blowers took hold of. It required two to use the sheet, one at each end. The sheet, lengthwise, was held perpendicular and taut, and the current of wind was set in motion by a rapid succession of half-circular and wave-like motions. The man to let down stood a few feet away from the blowers, and the wind made by the sheet blew the chaff from the grain. But the work generally required to be gone over twice before the grain was sufficiently cleaned to go into the bags. There was always what was called the tale of the pile, which consisted of chaff, cheat and wheat. This blowing with the sheet was as often done by women as men. I have seen my mother and big sister blowing with the sheet from morning till night, while my father was letting down. About ten bushels was a good day's work for three persons, by this method of cleaning grain. With the introduction of fanning mills the sheet went out of use.

The tramping method was chiefly confined to wheat and oats. Rye and buckwheat were for the most part threshed out with the flail, though they were also occasionally tramped out. A very common way of thrashing buckwheat was on top of a rail pen. Thus, a pen of rails was built of the hight of about a foot or eighteen inches. A sheet was then spread on the ground inside the pen, and the top laid with rails. On this platform of rails the buckwheat was laid and thrashed with the flail, the grain dropping through onto the sheet. An advantage gained by this method was that there was very little chaff got through with the grain, thus rendering the cleaning up much easier. But the method of cleaning was always the same. Buckwheat straw was then regarded as worthless.

NEW CORN.

It not infrequently happened during the infant years of the new country, that the old corn, such as was fit for bread, run out before the new crop was ripened. In this dilema the first resort was to the corn grater as soon as the roasting ears were sufficiently hardened to be grated into meal. The grater has elsewhere been described. But corn was often fire dried sufficiently to be shelled from the cob and carried to the mill to be ground into meal. A sufficient quantity for a grist was husked from the stalks and the ears placed on a scaffold built for the purpose. The scaffold was four or five feet in height, and constructed in the following manner: Four forks were set in the ground, forming a square of six or eight feet. Then two poles were rested in the forks on opposite sides, and cross laid with split sticks, leaving spaces of about two inches. On this platform of open sticks the ears of corn were placed, and a moderate fire kept burning beneath for a few days, until, by its heat, the grains were sufficiently dried to be readily detached from the cob. In like manner it was common to place a quantity of new corn on the clapboard loft of the cabin, just above the ample fire place in which the big family fire was kept burning every day and night, some times a quantity sufficient to bread the family through the winter was stored in the cabin loft, where it soon became thoroughly dried out.

## Humor.

### Receiver Wanted.
Wall Street News.

In one of the northern countries of Ohio, a company which was manufacturing agricultural implements had occassion to borrow $5,000. Some of the stockholders, being of a tricky turn, decided to beat the lender of the money out of it, and a Toledo lawyer was asked for his advice.

"You can do it very easily," was his bland reply.

"How?"

"Why, one of you go into court with an affidavit that the business is not being properly managed, and ask to have me appointed receiver. I can beat the man out of his $5.000."

This was done, and, as one of the victims was explaining the other day:

"Yes, sir, he beat the man out of that money slick as a whistle."

"How?"

"Why, by letting the rest of us out of every dollar we had. The man who gave us the advice now owns and runs the business."

### The Mystery of Shopping.
Boston Transcript.

What is the lady doing?
She is shopping.
But she just told that clerk who has been showing her goods for the last half hour that she didn't intend buying, she only came to inquire about laces for a friend.
Yes; they always say that.
But does the clerk believe her?
Oh, yes; the clerk believes anything the professional shopper tells him.
Professional shopper? What is that?
It is a lady who shops. She never buys.
But see she is stopping at another counter. She is looking at those beautiful floor rugs.
She will not buy.
You are wrong this time. I hear her tell the clerk to send three of them to her residence upon approbation.
I tell you she will not buy.
She will if they suit her after careful inspection.
You are very innocent. She is to have company—a party perhaps—at her house to-night. She will send these rugs back to-morrow.
I don't understand.
"No, but the clerk does.
He is doing the rugs up for her.
Yes; it is better that he should do that than spend the whole day showing her goods.
How pleasant he bids her good day.
Yes; it is a great pleasure to bid her good day.

### She Saved His Life.
Texas Siftings.

There were a lot of drummers seated around the stove.

"I tell you what it is," said the St. Louis commercial traveler, "the boys can just make all the fun they please of the Lake City, but as for me, I shall ever feel deeply indebted to Chicago."

"Why so?" asked Bangs, a Chicago man.

"Because a girl from that Town saved my life."

"When?"

"Last Summer when I was up on the Lakes. Got shipwrecked, you know."

"How was it?"

"There was a Chicago belle on board our boat and she was our salvation. Saved the whole ship's company."

"Didn't swim ashore with all of you?"

"No."

"How then?"

"Noble girl? She wore cork-soled shoes which she lashed together with the strings and made a raft. We all got aboard and floated safely ashore."

And then it was so quiet you might have heard a clap of thunder while the bar-tender set out a bottle and glasses.

### He Floated On.
Wall Street News.

A tug belonging to one of the Ohio River barge lines encountered a man clinging to a saw-log in the River, just above Louisville, one day last Fall. The man was floating down, and the tug and her barges going up. As he came near he hailed:

"Tug ahoy! Can you pick me up?"

"I guess so," shouted the Captain in reply.

"What line is that?"

"The Red Empire Line."

"All right—go ahead—I won't ask you to stop," shouted the man on the log.

"We'll lower a boat and pick you up."

"Don't think of it; your stock is down to 15, and if you happened to lose a small boat there'd be a drop to five. The water is purty cold, and this old log is bound to keep rolling, but I'll take my chances of being rescued by a paying line."

He was permitted to float on.

### Intelligent and Honest.
Hartford Post.

"Jane, have you seen Mr. De Smythe pass this way this morning?"

"Yessum."

"I think you must be mistaken. Didn't you know he was out of town?"

"Yessum."

"Then why do you say you saw him this morning? Don't you know that you are telling an untruth?"

"Yessum."

"And you were recommended to me as a person of truth?"

"Yessum."

"And you are not?"

"Yessum."

### Bad Weather for School.
Westchester (Pa.) Record.

An able-bodied father was slowly wending his way home to dinner yesterday, when his eye fell upon his young hopeful hard at work shovelling snow for an uncle for fun. It is curious what lots of fun it is for boys to shovel snow for somebody else, and yet it is such hard work to shovel snow off the pavement at home.

"Come on home to dinner," shouted the father, "you know it will soon be school time."

"Don't have to go to school," answered the hopeful.

"Why not, pray?" said the paternal, putting on a stern look that meant business.

"Only one session," shouted the boy. "It's too bad weather for us children to go out."

### A Leap Year Party.
Philadelphia Call.

Mabel—"How dull the season is getting! We must do something to enliven it. What shall it be?"

Edith, Alice, Minnie, Eudora, *et al.* (in chorus)—"Oh, yes; let's—let's—let's" (the remainder of this was lost).

Mabel—"Don't all speak at once. I can't hear a word."

Fair Chorus—"Let's—let's—lets—a—a—a—a—leap—leap—leap—leap—year party."

Mabel—"Oh, won't that be fun! We will issue all the invitations, make all the arrangements, and do everything just like the men."

Mabel—"But I never thought! At a leap year party the ladies are expected to pay all the bills. Shall we have the party?"

Fair Chorus—"Let's—let's—let's—let's—let's—don't."

### An Austrian's Fondness for Eating.
Temple Bar.

As for eating, I have the authority of an Aide-de-Camp of the Emperor Francis, who reigned over Austria during the Napoleonic wars, who is stated to have stood by the oven one day, there being no open fires at that time in Austria, when Count E., covered with mud, burst into the Berg, (the Imperial palace) and demanded an immediate audience of the Emperor. Brought into the presence of his majesty, the following colloquy ensued:

"Well, what is the matter?"

"Your Majesty, I come from the battlefield, and I am grieved to say with terrible news."

"What has happened?"

"A battle has been fought, and—"

"Well?"

"And we are routed, the battle is lost."

"Lost? Quite lost?"

"Yes, your Majesty, quite lost."

"Nothing to be done? Nothing?'

"Your Majesty, I am deeply sorry to say, nothing."

"What, absolutely nothing? Let us, then, to dinner!"

### No Cause for Alarm.
Detroit Free Press.

"I have just been shaved," said a citizen, as he entered an office on Griswold street yesterday, "and do you know that I have had a regular chill as I realized how easy it would be for the barber to cut my throat. Seems to me it must be a temptation to those chaps when they have a bare throat right under a keen razor."

"I don't agree with you," replied the other. "You need never have any fears of your barber."

"Why not?"

"Why, if he cut your throat he'd lose the ten cents for the shave, wouldn't he? Do you suppose he doesn't know on which side his bread is buttered?"

Wells' May-apple (Liver) Pills. 10c. and 25c

"Rough on Cough" Troches, 15c.; Liquid, 30c.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless, effective; 25c.

## Miscellany.

### HOOF AND HIDE.

A muskrat came out of the river at Fitchburg, Mass., the other day and seated himself in the sun, where he froze to the ice and was held a close prisoner till a boy dispatched him with a club.

A lady residing near Glendive, Mont., heard her pet poodle screaming frantically the other day, and on rushing out to the yard saw an immense eagle soaring cloudward with the yelping, squirming black-and-tan closely clasped in its talons. She seized a shotgun, drew a bead on the bald head of the proud bird, and let fly both barrels. The shot took effect—in the poodle, the eagle escaping with the loss of only two feathers.

The cow which gives beer instead of milk by feeding her on hops, malt and corn, is not a Western joke but a reality. A scientific German farmer named Heisheimer, in Dakota, reached the result after many experiments. The product, according to one who has tried it, "is of a light brown color, effervescing, forming a creamy foam on top and tastes delicious." The foam on top, especially if there is much of it, is strong proof that it is very like the other beer sold at five cents a glass.

Mr. William Kern, of Forest Hill, Cumberland County, N. J., has purchased all the wild cattle on Holly Beach, N. J., and will shortly begin the work of running them down and shooting them. The cattle on this Beach have become very wild, are as fleet as deer, and the bulls and cows with calves are very dangerous to approach. They have been running at large on the Island for years, and have multiplied greatly. A few years ago the firm of Gladping Brothers, of Philadelphia, bought the right of shooting them, but gave it up as a bad job, as they found it too expensive and dangerous. Mr. Kern seems to mean business, however, as he has provided a large wagon for transporting his "game," and is now putting up a slaughter-house on the grounds for preparing the carcasses for market.

During a battle in India the driver of the elephant carrying the colors of the army had just given the command to halt when he was shot dead. The elephant never stirred a foot, refusing to advance or retire, as the conflict became hotter and fiercer, until the Mahrattas, seeing the standard still flying steadily in its place, refused to believe that they were being beaten and rallied again and again round the colors. And all this while, amid the din of battle, the patient animal stood straining its ears to catch the sound of that voice it would never hear again. At length the tide of conquest left the field deserted. Mahrattas swept on in pursuit of the flying foe, but the elephant, like a rock, stood there with the dead and dying around, and the ensign waving in its place. For three days and nights it remained where its master had given the command to halt. No bribe or threat could move it. They then sent to a village, 100 miles away, and brought the mahout's little son. The noble hero seemed then to remember how the driver had sometimes given his authority to the little child, and immediately, with all the shattered trappings clanging as he went, paced quietly and slowly away.

### MOSAICS.

The Miss that Fred Douglass fell in love with—Miscegnation.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

They have smallpox as well as prison fare in the Indianapolis County Jail. They are bound to make that Town moral, at all hazards.—*New York Graphic.*

A Detroit man claims to be well acquainted with the False Prophet of Egypt, but he has to pay cash down for his coal with the rest of us.—*Detroit Free Press.*

On a recent acquittal:

"In Pennsylvania," says the breeze,
"Nutts not hung on gallows trees."
—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

Policemen take their name "peelers" from Sir Robert Peel, who was Premier of England in 1830. They are said to have deteriorated greatly since then.—*New York Graphic.*

A son of old Brigham Young has been visiting in Central Michigan for the past fortnight, and 500 husbands have neglected business to hang around home.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mayor King, of Philadelphia, will not be re-elected, say the Philadelphia papers, because he "abolished the Fourth of July." If he abolished the racket and retained the Fourth, he did nobly. He should be Mayor for life.—*Hartford Post.*

The deaf mute put his finger on his mouth, shook his head and produced a little slate and pencil. "Can't speak?" wrote Fenderson. The man shook his head. Fenderson then wrote: "Why don't you try some other language? Everybody tells me that English is very hard to learn. Try French. I had a friend who learned to speak it quite well in six months." The face of the dumb man when Fenderson's sage advice was read was luminous with mystification.—*Boston Transcript.*

The speech crop is a failure—In Congress.——It augurs nothing holy to be called a bore.——"Playing hookey"—the cow that tosses a terrier over the garden wall.——How great a matter a little fire kindleth when husband and wife quarrel about making it.——If you want to find out whether a man is a bachelor or a man of family give him a baby to hold.——The unsuccessful attorney is the man who "pondered over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten" law.—*New York Morning Journal.*

Every Chinaman must settle up his affairs at the end of the year and pay all his bills. Otherwise he is declared bankrupt, and not allowed to resume business till he is able to liquidate all claims against him. Dennis Kearney builded better than he knew when he said the Chinese must go. How long, pray, would it be before the morals of Christian America would be subverted if these moon-eyed lepers were permitted to establish their heathenish habits in this enlightened land!—*Boston Transcript.*

### ANTI-DYSPEPSIA DIET.

The skeleton in the closet often turns out to be nothing but a pair of superannuated hoops. B. C. 1974.

A Boston man boasts of owning a piano made over 100 years ago. Whether he runs a hotel or keeps a boarding-house is not stated.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A medical journal speaks of "humor in the stomach." We suppose the patient had eaten some buns. Or some artijokes, maybee.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A poem has been written by Ella Wheeler entitled "You Kissed Me." It is not addressed to any one in particular, but Gen. Sherman is suspected.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"You just take a bottle of my medicine," said a quack doctor to a consumptive, "and you'll never cough again." "Is it as fatal as that!" gasped the consumptive.—*Boston Globe.*

Three handsome young lady dentists have opened an office in Chicago and are rushed with work. And they do say that when one of these fairies gets her arm around a fellow's head and hugs him up tight and begins to yank at a tooth it doesn't hurt one darned bit.—*Bismarck Tribune.*

"How's business to-night?" was the question asked at the box office.

"Well," was the reply, "the house is half full, the stage manager two-thirds full, and the leading comedian full to overflowing."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Benevolent physician to professional mendicant—"My good woman, I am happy to be able to tell you that I consider it possible to cure you of your blindness."

P. M.—"Mother o' Moses, dochter, ye wudn't be afther takin away me livin'!"—*Puck's Annual.*

"I never can enjoy poetry when I'm cooking," said an old lady who dropped in on us recently; "but when I step out to feed the hogs and histe myself on the fence and throw my soul into a few lines of 'Captain Jinks,' it does seem as if this airth was made to live on after all."—*Boston Globe.*

### GASTRONOMIC GOSSIP.

Mock-turtle soup nowadays is a veritable humbug.

There is unnecessary enthusiasm about "Chicago dressed beef."

Oysters are now at their best, and it is to be doubted if they were ever finer.

A foreigner is known by the cheese he eats, and an American by the way he eats it.

Illuminated ices are the latest, and were first introduced at the Bellevue, Philadelphia.

One thing has recently been very strong on the gastronomic market, and that is butter.

Canned lobster is a very poor substitute for the fresh article, and one is not liable to forget it.

The "Pinard sandwich" will be all the rage. It was most successfully introduced at the Astor ball.

Another creation of Pinard is the "Quaker pudding." They should try it and they will do as did "Friend Oliver Twist."

Miss Parloa is trying to introduce the Yorkshire pudding into this country. Most people do not know that it goes only with roast beef.

### TEXAS MILLIONAIRES.

Pen-Portraits of a Few of the Cattle Kings Whose Wealth is Enormous.

Globe-Democrat.

Maj. Sayers, the Stephen A. Douglass of Texas, is one of the famous cattlemen. He is probably about 45, weighs near 180, dark complexion, black hair, inclining to grizzly gray and always worn short, wears a mustache and goatee, and has a strong likeness to Gen. John A. Logan as he appeared 15 years ago. Sayers hails from Bastrop County. John N. Simpson, a short man, 37 years old, owns the better part of 100,000 head of cattle. R. H. Overall, of Coleman, is an old Missourian. He is pleasant in appearance, light complexion, 48 to 50 years of age, weighs 180, perhaps, and is reputed to be worth $2,000,000 in cattle and land.

Ex-Sen. Lane, of San Antonio, of the firm of Lane & Millett, was a conspicuous figure in the Austin Cattle Convention. He is about six feet two inches tall, very slim, straight as an Indian (and, it may be added, as black and swarthy as a Comanche,) with piercing eyes, straight black hair and very dignified in appearance on the street. He is a native cow-boy, delights in having it known, a lawyer by profession, somewhat of a politician and an exceedingly shrewd and adroit opponent in debate. Lane & Millett own about 125,000 acres of land and employ 60 cow-boys all the time. H. H. Cambpell, of Motley County, represented in the convention $2,000,000 in land and cattle. C. C. Slaughter, of Dallas, at the age of 45, is worth $750,000.

George W. West, of Live Oak, was born in Lavacca County, is 37 to 38, is slender, don't talk much, but has the most convincing ways at a bank counter of any one you are likely to meet. He owns one pasture containing 125,000 acres, has over 20,000 head of cattle, and considers a check for $100,000 a rather small trausaction. Sen. N. G. Collins, who hadn't 10 cents to begin with, is worth $1,000,000, made in cattle. L. B. Harris is much like him. The latter has one ranch in Tom Green embracing 65,000 acres, which is a half day's ride in length, and takes in 10 to 15 miles of the Colorado River.

"Dick" King is literally king in the business. He has 650,000 acres of land in one body, 40,000 in another at St. Gertrude's, another in Cameron of about the same extent, and many smaller tracts in his opinion scarcely worth mentioning.

A. W. Pierce, of Matagorda, was a cow boy, but now owns one pasture from the Gulf to the Colorado river, 64 miles long, besides 10,000 acres caney land on Matagorda Bay. He is tall, slightly gray, a great wag and story teller.

E. C. Sugg, of Cainesville, has immense herds in the Indian Territory and in Wyoming. He is about 30, a great, big, fine looking fellow, weighs over 200, and is honorable always and generous to a fault. He came to Texas at the close of the war a poor boy. He is said to be worth at least $1,250,000.

### BELLES ON THEIR MUSCLE.

Comely Athletes Who Roll Bowls in Attractive Costume—Rapid Spread of the Physical Development Fever.

New York Journal.

Two "slims" were discussing athletics in the Cafe Brunswick the other day, and the subject was turned upon the recent marvellous muscular development of young ladies of fashion.

"To awsk a young lady to play bowls would a few years ago, have been considered a grevious insult, you know," said one.

"Fact; Chawlie," replied his friend. "Ladies of the pwesent day, you know, are anxious to display their physical pwowess, me boy. What lovely sweatures they are, too. I confess I sometimes think they are almost equal to us in the gwandeur of their development."

"Yes, me boy, the day is coming when we will be repeating the deeds of our forefathers, you know. What glowious women there were then! It is no wondah that the physical race of the pwesent day is so formidable. Such nacestors couldn't have done anything else, you know."

"What are the names of the young ladies who are distinguished in bowling?" asked the *Journal* reporter, who was sitting at the opposite end of the table.

"Well," continued the speaker, whose appearance suggested the propriety of his remaining indoors in windy weather, "they don't like to have their names appear in print. They belong to the Kingsland, Taylor, Johnstone, Butler-Duncan and the Goelet families."

"How many private bowling clubs are there in the city?"

"I cannot tell. They are springing up every Winter. I know of 22 ladies' on both sides of the City. These have nothing to do with those where games can be played at any hour of the day.

"Some of the Clubs are confined to ladies only, but they frequently invite gentlemen friends to a game. The principal private Clubs hold forth at the Lawn Tennis Building and at the Palette Building in East Twenty-third street. They meet in the afternoon and evenings, according to arrangement with the Secretary."

"What size bowling balls to they use?"

"The usual weight is eight pounds. Some of the more masculine women think little of wielding a nine and ten pound ball. In bowling, the Pioneer Club takes the cake for fine playing, and often engage in some exciting games. This Club meets at the Lawn Tennis Building.

"There are a number of private bowling alleys for the use of members of the Lederkranz and Arion Clubs. There are also alleys at the Young Men's Christian Association. Ahrendt's bowling alley in West Forty-seventh street, is well patronized. While playing the ladies wear a close-fitting dark blue or gray costume, so that they can have full swing when delivering the ball."

The game is now very popular, and affords a pleasant pastime.

### The Race for a Husband.
Milan (Italy) Letter.

A young nobleman of this City, of marriageable age, not long ago came to the conclusion that it was time for him to look out for a wife. His pursuits in life not being of the most strenuous character, he had leisure to combine amusement with research. Accordingly he advertised his wants in a Milanese paper, requesting that every answer to the advertisement might be accompanied by the portrait of the lady who replied. The result was 65 letters, with as many maidenly countenances as would furnish a good-sized album. Embarrassed by a choice of such unexpected variety and desirous to gratify that sense of humor which even the serious nature of his quest could not repress, the young man replied to each of his correspondents.

Without the knowledge of the others, he sent each a ticket for an orchestra stall in the Scala Theater, announcing that he himself would be in a particular box, the number and situation of which he stated. A few evenings later the theater going public of Milan were perplexed to explain the appearance of one of the rows of stalls in that immense building. A long line of beauties in toilets of extreme elegance, unbroken by a single black coat was observed. Furtively, and with trepidation did each damsel from time to time raise her opera glass to that post—the cynosure of so many bright eyes—in which the graceful youth reposed. Suspiciously and with darkened brow did each damsel turn to the long file of her neighbors and wonder at the magnetism which drew each glass to the one central post. By and by the audience, to whom some hint of the secret had leaked out, began to give audible signs that they enjoyed the joke. The sporadic laughter of the theater increased the confusion of the young ladies, and the contagion of the fun turned the sporadic mirth into a general roar.

### Extreme Tired Feeling.

A lady tells us "the first bottle has done my daughter a great deal of good, her food does not distress her now, nor does she suffer from that *extreme tired feeling* which she did before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." A second bottle effected our cure. No other preparation contains such a concentration of vitalising, enriching, purifying and invigorating properties as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### RECENT LITERATURE.

THE ANDOVER REVIEW.

The Andover *Review* for February, being the second number of the religious and theological monthly published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., has, among others, the following articles: "The Christian Conception of Providence," by Lewis O. Brastow, D. D.; "Prof. Harris's contribution to Theism," by Newman Smyth, D. D.; "Law Theology," by Pres. Buckham, and "Theological Tendencies in Germany," by Rev. J. H. W. Stuckenburg. The departments are varied and interesting.

THE WIDE-AWAKE.

The February *Wide-Awake* celebrates the month with a charming frontispiece by Hassam, "St. Valentine's Day," representing a group of merry young folk at the Postoffice on Ss. Valentine's morning. There is also a capital Valentine story, by Mrs. Francis A. Humphrey, "Molly St. Leger's Valentine," in which is wrought an incident of the Boston tea party, with Mrs. John Hancock as one of the characters; Merrill has made an able drawing of the scene. Sarah Orne Jewett opens the number with characteristic story called "A Church Mouse." The price of the *Wide-Awake* has been increased to $3 a year.

THE ST. NICHOLAS.

The midwinter St. Nicholas is bright and seasonable, and not only that, its principal articles are of genuine value, notably Mr. Fraser's "An Engraving on Wheels," and Mr. Cornell's "Pigmy Tricks and Miniature Landscapes." "Historic Boys," a series of sketches by E. S. Brooks, begins in this number with "Marcus of Rome, the Boy Magistrate." Mayne Reid tells in "The Land of Fire" of a thrilling pursuit and escape of its heros in a manner which explains how that country derived its name; Albert Durer is the subject of one of Mrs. Clement's "Art and Artists" papers. Other articles are "Tabby's Tablecloth," "The Brownies on Skates," "Griselda's Reception," "St. Valentine's Day," and W. O. Stoddard's serial, "Winter Fun." The poems of the number are by Oliver Johnson, C. P. Cranch, Laura F. Hinsdale, E. Vinton Blake, and a valentine by Emilie Poulson.

THE SEASON.

The *Season* for March presents its usual fine array of fashion plates, designs, patterns, etc., appropriate to the coming Spring months. It is one of the best magazines of its kind published.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

*Our Little Ones*, which has taken firm root in the hearts of young readers, presents an unusually attractive table of contents. The stories, rhymes and pictures with which the current number is filled are altogether charming.

From Faunce & Leland.

TWELVE MONTHS IN AN ENGLISH PRISON. By Susan Willis Fletcher. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Cloth, $1.50.

The author of this volume, a noted spiritualist, was arrested in London in 1880 on charge of having obtained jewels and clothing of considerable value from a lady, Mrs. Hart-Davies, by undue influences or false pretenses. She was tried and found guilty and sentenced to a year's imprisonment in the Tothill Fields Prison, Westminister. She tells the whole story of her connection with Mrs. Hart-Davies and that of her imprisonment in this volume. The evidence appears to show her guiltless of the offence for which she suffered. To those interested in spiritualism the record of the spiritual phenomena of which she was the centre, both in her prison and all through her previous life, will be full of interest.

[From Brown, Eager & Co.]

GUIDE-BOOK TO MEXICO—By A. R. Conkling. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, pp. 378.

One of the great wants of foreigners in Mexico has always been a guide-book which would serve for our Southern sister as Baedeker's does for Europe, but up to the present time nothing of the sort had appeared. Mr. Conkling's book is therefore a most welcome addition to that class of literature and will be duly appreciated by the great stream of our countrymen which has been pouring into Mexico ever since 1880. The subject matter is well arranged, the first half ministering to the traveler's wants in the way of general information, while the second gives detailed information and an itinerary of the route, telling all about each station and the inhabitants thereof. An appendix contains a list of Spanish words and phrases and a succinct account of the grammar. Bound in a pretty but not very serviceable red.

### FAIR AND FRAIL.

The British Columbia Legislature has given women the right to vote for school officers.

Miss Kate Kane, the Illinois attorney-at-law, objects to being called the "female" lawyer.

Ella Wheeler, the chestnut-haired poet, who writes words which burn, is only 34 years old.

Mobile, Ala., has a Woman's Industrial Exchange, which is doing a very satisfactory business.

A Pennsylvania woman is willing to give $200 and a pair of horses for the apprehension of her eloping husband.

It is stated that at a certain fashionable London church ladies are beginning to bring their dogs to divine service.

A new London wrap, christened after Mary Anderson, is a jacket of seal-skin, opening Zouave fashion, over a vest of undyed seal.

Old-fashioned long, very long, India shawls, such as merchants' wives wore 50 years ago, are coming in fashion again. They are hard to find, and one costing less than $1,000 is of no consequence.

Miss Hamilton, whose mother, Lady Nisbett Hamilton, has just died is the great heiress of England at present. She has just come of age, and has an annual income of $620,000. She is far from being a beauty.

Oh, Mabel was pretty and had a rich pa:
She was dainty and modest, you could easily see;
But she always would murmur "I seen" for "I saw,"
And invariably cried out "It's him" for "It's he."
—*Williamsport Breakfast Table.*

To get rid of the smell of fresh paint in a chamber or living room, slice a few onions and put them in the middle of the room. After that it will be desirable to get rid of the smell of the onions. This can easily be done by putting on another coat of paint.

M'lle Aimee says she wears out 300 pairs of stockings every year. We can easily believe it. It is vaguely rumored that Aimee has reached that point in her career when on several pairs of stockings, worn at the same time, are necessary to dispel the idea that she is getting top-heavy.—*Philadelphia Call.*

### PERSONS OF PROMINENCE.

Mrs. Carlisle has the rheumatism.

M. Rouher, the French politician, worked himself to death.

Rev. R. Heber Newton, the report is, will be tried for heresy.

The New York Republican County Committee has chosen John G. O'Brien Chairman.

Senator Cockrell is made chairman of the Woman Suffrage Committee of the Senate.

Tom Ochiltree is telling that he is going to marry Miss Mackey, daughter of Bonanza Mackey.

The wife of Robert P. Porter, ex-Secretary of the Tariff Commission, secured a divorce at Rockford, Ill., and got $10,500 alimony, cash down.

Capt. Kirkland, who has offered to command the Greely Relief Exposition, is 47 years old and has had 33 years experience as a sailor. He has had no Arctic experience.

Mr. Vanderbilt, the debonair millionaire, did not go to Montreal to attend the Carnival. He was taken ill, but his special train went through, carrying several members of his family. Mr. Vanderbilt will postpone his tobogganing experience until next year.

### The Wrong Kind.
Wall Street News.

"I looks into the future for 25 cents," said a little old man with a basket of matches in his hand, as he entered an office on Wall street the other day.

"Gimme a quarter's worth," promptly replied the proprietor as he held down his cash.

"My friend, the stars tell me that you come of a long-lived family," began the seventh son as he squared his yards.

"Oh, bosh! I don't care to hear anything about family affairs."

"But I confine myself strictly to family matters—past troubles—divorces—long, evity—second and third marriages, etc."

"Then you may skip. What I wanted to know was whether Charles Francis Adams, jr., proposes to send his photograph to the widows, orphans and school teachers in New England, who bought Union Pacific under his advice for dividends and have been frozen stone blind."

Sudden Changes of Weather are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc. There is no more effectual relief in these diseases to be found than in the use of Brown's Bronchial Troches. Price, 25 cents.

## The Camp Fire.

### SEASONABLE MEMORIES.

FOURTH WEEK IN FEBUARY, 1883.

McClellan's energies, and those of the authorities, were now devoted to the mighty task of gathering transportation to convey the Army of the Potomac to its new base on the York River. To do this an immense fleet of 400 steamers and sailing craft was collected, and it is a matter of the highest credit to the much abused Quartermaster's Department that the enormous number of 125,000 men, 14,592 animals, 44 batteries, with their necessary wagons, ambulances, ponton-trains, telegraph materials, hospital appliances, etc., were taken from Washington and Alexandria to Fortress Monroe with the loss of but eight mules and nine barges (Swinton.) European military critics pronounced it "the stride of a giant," and declared that "for economy and celerity of movement this expedition is without a parallel on record."

After occupying Nashville, Gen. Buell began making preparations to join Gen. Grant at Pittsburg Landing for the advance on Corinth.

Gen. Grant was leisurely gathering his forces together at Pittsburg Landing, where Gen C. F. Smith had established a camp.

The "Army of the Mississippi," under Gen. John Pope, was assembling at Commerce, 30 miles above Cairo, on the Mississippi, for a movement on New Madrid and Island No. 10, where the Rebels, after abandoning Columbus, had established their second line of defense of the great river.

FOURTH WEEK IN FEBRAURY, 1863.

The Army of the Potomac was in Winter quarters at Falmouth.

The Army of the Cumberland was in Winter quarters at and around Murfreesboro.

The Army of the Tennessee was concentrating at Milliken's Bend, for the advance in the Spring on Vicksburg.

FOURTH WEEK IN FEBRUARY, 1864.

All the Armies were in Winter quarters. From the Army of the Potomac, in camp on the Rapidan, a cavalry expedition was sent out in the hopes of capturing Richmond by a dash, and releasing the Union prisoners confined there, perform some notable achievements. The force consisted of between 3,000 and 4,000 cavalry, commanded by Gen. Kilpatrick, with Col. Ulrich Dahlgren, a young officer of high reputation for his dash and daring, for his Lieutenant. It crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford on the 28th and passed around the right flank of the Rebel army at Spottsylvania Courthouse, Here Kilpatrick with the main body moved off to break the railroad, while Col. Dahlgren, with 500 picked men, made a rapid detour toward the James River. The movements were all so well planned and executed that on March 1 both columns drew rein inside the outer works around Richmond. But Dahlgren had been made to lose a day by the treachery of a guide, whom he promptly hanged. He found a strong force opposed to him, and was killed by a shot fired from ambush. The most of his men were captured., but Kilpatrick made his way back without serious loss.

FOURTH WEEK IN FEBRUARY, 1865.

The Army of the Potomac lay quietly in its lines around Petersburg, waiting for the opening of the campaign which was to end its great work.

Gen. Sherman, leaving Columbia, was demonstrating against Charlotte, but really marching against Fayetteville and Goldsboro, N. C., while Rebels, having evacuated Charleston, were collecting at Cheraw, which place they also evacuated without a fight. On the 22d Gen. Terry took Wilmington, which was the last seaport held by the Rebels on the Atlantic coast.

### CHRONOLOGY.

1862.

Feb 24, Mason's Neck, Occoquan, Va—37th New York.

Feb 26, Keytesville, Barry Co, Mo—6th Missouri Cavalry.

1863.

Feb. 22. Tuscumbia, Ala—Cavalry Brigade, commanded by Col. F. M. Conyn, 10th Missouri Cavalry.

Feb 23, Deer Creek, near Greenville, Miss—Gen Burbridge's Division af the 13th Corps.

Feb 25, Athens, Ky—Organizations not specified.

Feb 24, Mississippi River, below Vicksburg—U S steamer "Indianola."

Feb 25, Hartwood Church, Va—Brig-Gen Averill's Cavalry Brigade.

Feb 26, Strasburg Road, Va—13th Pennsylvania and 1st New York Cavalry.

Feb 27, Near Newbern, N C—Detachment of 1st New York Cavalry, commanded by Capt. Jacobs.

1864.

Feb. 22, Powell's River Bridge, Tenn.—Two companies 34th Kentucky Infantry.

Feb 22, Cumberland Gap, Tenn—One company 91st Indiana.

Feb 22, Mulberry Gap (or Wyerman's Mills,) Tenn—9th Tennessee Cavalry.

Feb 22, Ocalona and Mount Iva (or Ivy Hills,) Miss—Brig-Gen W. S. Smith's and B F Grierson's Cavalry Division.

Feb 22, Jeanesville, Va—Detachment of 2d Massachusetts Cavalry.

Feb 22, Luna Landing, Ark—1st Mississippi Marine Brigade (Missouri Volunteers).

Feb 22, Williamsh Island, S C—85th Pennsylvania and 4th New Hampshire.

Feb 22, Johnson's Mills, White Co, Tenn—Detachment 5th Tennessee Cavalry; prisoners killed by Champ Ferguson's Guerillas.

Feb 25, Calfkiller Creek, Tenn—5th Tennessee Cavalry.

Feb 25-27, Buzzard Roost and Tunnell Hill, Rocky Face Ridge, Ga—4th and 14th Corps and Cavalry Corps, Army of the Cumberland.

Feb 27, Near Canton, Miss—Foraging detachments, one of the 3d Iowa and another of the 32d Iowa.

1865.

Feb 22, Wilmington, N C—24 and 3d Divisions, 23d Corps, Army of the Ohio, and a portion of the 24th Corps, Army of the James.

Feb 22, Douglass Landing, Pine Bluff, rkA—13th Illinois Cavalry.

Feb 26, M

# Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Humorous questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We request, also, that you will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for his department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

B. F. W., Walla Walla, Wy. T.: Try your delegate in Congress.

J. F. C., Schuman, O.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

W. E. S., (no postoffice): Address Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

B. H. N., Pigeon Falls, Wis.: Address Register Land Office, Yankton, Dak.

C. W., Ft. Wingate, N. M.: We can give you no better advice than to consult a good physician.

"Sioux," Euclid, Minn.; "E. M. R.," Coburg, Ind., and "J. A. S.," Fort Townsend, W. T., are requested to send their full addresses to Box 16, Delta, Fulton Co., O.

J. G. B., Groton, N. Y.: Please inform me how many wives had Brigham Young, not at death, but during his life.

We are told of 20, in his biography.

H. H. R., New Barton, N. C.: Which is the proper finger for a lady to wear her engagement ring on? 2. What is the latest "think?"

J. F. H., Sturgis City, D. T.: Please inform me whether Jefferson Davis realized any pecuniary benefit from his "History of the Civil War."

He says the receipts have been very light.

H. B. DeF., Rensselaer Co., N. Y.: Which is the best way to put manure on land in the Winter—broadcast or in small heaps, or put in a large pile?

In small heaps, not more than a rod apart.

J. N., Norvell, Mich.: If an alien has his certificate of declaration of intention, can he vote before he gets his naturalization papers?

We understand that is the law in Michigan; also in some other States.

J. B., Absonaka, O.: 1. Who is the editor of the newspaper called Peck's Sun? 2. Where can I get a sample copy of said paper? 3. What will it cost me?

1. Mr. Peck. 2. Milwaukee, Wis. 3. Five cents.

H. H., Menominee Falls, Wis.: When and how did the term "dark horse" used in the sense of a compromise candidate in politics originate?

Cannot say: perhaps some of our readers may be able to answer.

H. C. W., Burlington, Mo.: 1. Was Robert G. Ingersoll ever a candidate for Governor of Illinois? 2. By whom can a writ of error in the Supreme Court of the United States be issued, and put out of office?

1. No. 2. By the Senate.

J. T. D., Appleton, Mo.: Please give the address of several newspapers published in the interest of Odd Fellowship.

Guardian, Chicago; Odd Fellow, Louisville; Myrtle Jewel, Cincinnati; Echo, New York.

S. M., Spring Ranch, Neb.: 1. If a National bank note is lost or destroyed who is it to be filled by it—the bank or the Government? 2. Did the Government pay the liquor bondsmen for the Grand's funeral expenses in burying it?

1. The bank. 2. The Government paid all the expenses.

W. W., Tryon, Big Prairie, Wayne Co., O., writes: "Some time ago a man by the name of Brown, of Illinois, asked through your columns for information in regard to some of the Browns, of Virginia. He can be furnished information by writing to me."

J. H. H., West Point, Ind.: 1. You are wrong in answering R., Defiance, O., New Years' Day, 1881, came on Friday. 2. Is there a town in Northern Mississippi Valley making a specialty of raising young forest trees for setting out on prairie land?

1. Then Greeley's Almanac is wrong. 2. Do not know.

Reader, Sturgis City, Dak.: Will you please tell me what the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty is, that Pres. Arthur speaks of in his message to Congress?

A treaty negotiated in 1850, while John Middleton Clayton was Secretary of State, guaranteeing the neutrality of and encouragement to lines of intercoeanic communication across Nicaragua or elsewhere.

J. B., City Point, Mo.: 1. Is there any truth in the statement made by his enemies that John A. Logan raised a Rebel company at the beginning of the war? 2. Where can I get documents to produce arguments against Free Trade or Tariff for Revenue only? I am for protection.

1. No. 2. In almost every bookstore; or write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for catalog.

D. S., Osage Mission, Kan.: How did Greece obtain its name?

By its own inhabitants, both in ancient and modern times, the country has been called Hellas; but the early population of Italy, gaining their first knowledge of the region from the Greeks, one of its Northern tribes, formed from this tribal designation a name from the entire country (Graecia). From this have been derived the names given to it in most of the European languages.

J. P. W., Parkersburg, W. Va.: 1. How much has the National debt been reduced in round numbers since the close of the war? 2. How many Jews are there in circulation for each individual in the United States? 3. What became of Kossuth after his visit to the United States?

1. July 1, 1865, the debt was $2,773,236,173; February 1, 1881, the debt, less cash in the Treasury, was $1,480,083,713. 2. Nearly $34. 3. He returned to Europe in 1852, and for several years engaged in lecturing. In 1862 he removed to Turin and devoted himself to scientific studies.

L. L. H., Burlington, Mo.: 1. How many States are in favor of Prohibition? 2. How does the State of Arkansas stand on the question of Prohibition? 3. Are the women of Arkansas allowed the right of suffrage?

1. It is difficult to say, as politicians will not give the people a chance to express themselves on the naked question of Prohibition. Five States have prohibitory laws. 2. Arkansas has a stringent license law, with local prohibition attachments. 3. Women vote on local prohibition, we believe.

Sub., Lee Centre, Ill.: Please inform me how to prepare glue so it will remain in liquid form, ready for immediate use.

Take a wide-mouthed bottle and dissolve in it eight ounces best glue in one-half pint water, by setting it in a vessel of water and heating until dissolved. Then add slowly 2½ ounces strong aqua fortis (nitric acid) 30° Baume, stirring all the while. Effervescence takes place under generation of nitrous gas. When all the acid has been added, the liquid is allowed to cool. Keep it well corked, and it will be ready for use at any moment.

C. B. L., Roothouse, Ill.: 1. In what manner does the Erie Canal cross the Genesee River? 2. Was the Tower of Pisa built in a leaning position? If so, why? 3. What does "C" stand for when written before clock?

1. The Erie Canal crosses the Genesee River at Rochester by a fine limestone aqueduct of nine arches, each 50 feet span. 2. Yes. It seems to have been unintentional. The fault was discovered before its completion, and was guarded against by extra braces, and an adaptation of the stone to the highest portion. The seven bells on the top, the largest of which weighs 12,000 pounds, are so placed as to counteract by their gravity the leaning of the tower. The Garisenda in Bologna is about 150 feet high, and leans 8½ feet. The Asinelli, in the same place, is 265 feet to the base of the lantern, or including that, 321 feet, and leans 3½ feet. That at Pisa is 179 feet high, 50 feet in diameter, and leans 13 feet from the perpendicular. 3. It is an abbreviation of the words "of the." For instance, one may say: It is three *of the* clock, instead of three o'clock.

P. D., Brookside, Wis.: Address J. T. Greiner, 221 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

C. E. Anderson, Bee Cave, Texas, asks for a remedy for the hog disease produced by feeding cotton seed.

Sub., Hamlin, Kan.: You can go by rail. Address G. K. Barnes, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

M. D., West Mill Grove, O.: Who is the "Poet Laureate" of America? Thank heaven, America has no such animal.

B. H., Oakdam, Ind.: What became of Francis S. Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner?"

He died in Baltimore in 1843.

J. F. C., Stanwood, Iowa: Can a friend send me a book from Great Britain without paying duty on it? If not, how much on a dollar book?

The duty on books, pamphlets, engravings, maps, charts, etc., is 25 per cent. ad valorem.

G. T. B., Mt. Gilead, O., writes: "Some young lady inquires for something to take warts off. Tell her to get five cents' worth of muriatic acid, irritate the wart with a small file (not enough to draw blood) and apply the acid; (not enough to draw blood) and apply the acid; it eats it below the surrounding surface. Painless unless blood is drawn, safe and sure."

B. F. W., Bluffton, Ind.: What is the Republican multitude ordinance that the Democrats in their Legislative caucus resolved to repeal?

The local option feature of the Scott law. It has been repealed.

J. A., Antrim, Mo.: 1. What is the difference between New England rum and other rum? 2. Where can it be procured?

1. In the use of brewers' yeast and carbonate of ammonia, we believe. Jamaica rum ranks first in quality. 2. At drug and liquor stores.

J. B., North Springfield, Pa.: What will remove the scent of animals, such as muskrat, skunk, etc., from a person's hands and clothing?

To deodorize skunk skins, or articles of clothing scented, hold them over a fire of red cedar boughs, and sprinkle with chloride of lime; or wrap them in green hemlock boughs, when they are to be had, and in 24 hours they will be deodorized.

W. M. B., Achilles, Kan.: 1. Is Josh Billings (Henry Shaw) still living? 2. How are we to calculate the new time that has been adopted by railroads?

1. Yes. 2. There are five divisions in this country, each 15 degrees wide; and one hour's difference of time in each division. It commences with the 60th meridian and runs up to the 120th. Now, if you know what meridian any locality is on, you can easily calculate the difference of time.

F. E. McL., Union City, Pa.: Can you send me the Democratic platform of 1864?

In substance, it resolves to adhere with unswerving fidelity to the Union under the Constitution; that there has been a failure, after the experiment of a four years' war, to restore the Union, and demands a cessation of hostilities, with a view to an ultimate convention of all the States, or other peaceable means to the end that peace may be restored on the basis of the Federal Union of all the States; that the military interference in the elections of Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri and Delaware was a violation of the Constitution.

O. F., Mt. Carmel, Ill.: 1. Please tell me what tobacconists use to flavor cigars and smoking tobacco. 2. Is a man in the employ of the Government, other than in the army or navy, entitled to a pension in case he is maimed?

1. Molasses, liquorice paste, a decoction of figs, and glycerine are used to impart a sweet taste, give color, and prevent rapid drying; common salt and other salts are used for flavoring, and nitrate of potash or soda is sometimes added to increase the combustibility; anise and other aromatics are added for their flavor, and smoking tobaccos have their odor increased by the use of cascarilla bark, leaves collected in Florida and sold as "wild vanilla," and various other flavors. Nearly every manufacturer has his "secret." 2. No, except by special legislation.

C. G. N., Lamar, Mo.: 1. Give a statement of the Fitz John Porter case, and tell why there is so much talk in Congress about it. 2. In what part of the horizon will the long talked of comet appear, and at what time?

1. Gen. Porter, who had served with distinction and been promoted for his services before Richmond, was temporarily attached to Gen. Pope's command during the battles which followed the evacuation of the Peninsula. It was claimed that through jealousy (some charged treachery) he avoided all participation in them. Formal charges being made against him, he was deprived of his commission, but, at the request of Gen. McClellan, was restored to duty and took part in the Maryland campaign. In November he was ordered to Washington for trial by court martial, and was cashiered January 21, 1863, for violation of the articles of war. Several unsuccessful efforts have been made to reverse the findings of the court martial, and now the House has passed a bill for his relief, which goes to the Senate, and where a bitter fight will be made. 2. The comet is somewhere in the Northwest, but does not seem to be visible to the naked eye.

J. Y., Sailor Springs, Ill.: 1. What is the size of nets used in herring and mackerel fishing? 2. Describe the method of fishing.

1. Each single herring net is composed of fine twine worked into meshes of an inch square, and is 50 yards long and 33 feet in depth. For mackerel they use seine-nets wrought by two boats and enclosing shoals of fish, or drift-nets 20 feet deep by 120 feet long—well corked at the top, and without lead at the bottom. 2. The common mode of capturing herrings is by a set of large nets joined together, and known among fishermen as a "drift." The nets, held together by a buck rope, are let into the water in a straight line, and are kept perpendicular by a number of bladders or cork floats, balanced by a few slight weights of lead. The boats required in the Scotland herring-fishery are of considerable size, in order to contain the large number of nets used, as well as to bring home the fish taken. The boats of a district usually gather to a particular center, for the convenience of the curers. The boats proceed to sea so as to arrive at the place for casting their nets about sunset, when the sail is struck, and the net is gently paid over the boat, which requires to be kept in motion during the process. The last portion of the net is fixed to the boat by a long swing-rope, and when the whole train has been let into the sea, the fishermen go to rest, the boats and nets being allowed to drift with the tide. The herrings are caught by striking against the nets, in which they entangle themselves by the head. A boat will sometimes obtain a large quantity, and as frequently only a few. Mackerel are readily caught by bait, and particularly by any kind of bait moving swiftly through the water—a long slice cut from one of its own kind, or even a slip of red leather, or a piece of scarlet cloth. Boats engaged in mackerel fishing are therefore often under sail, and a smart or "mackerel" breeze is preferred. But the greater quantities are taken by nets.

W. H. B., Toledo, O.: Will you please publish a list of all the American Consuls, with their foreign address, especially those in North, South and Central America?

We only have room for special list asked for. Argentine Republic: Edward L. Baker, Buenos Ayers, and Alanson S. Hall, V. C., Rosario. Brazil: John B. Weaver, Bahia; Edward Backus, V. C., Para; Henry L. Atherton, Pernambuco; C. C. Andrews, C. G., Rio de Janerio, and William T. Wright, Santos. Chili: John F. Van Ingen, Talcahuano, and Ducius, H. Foote, Valparaiso. U. S. of Colombia: Francis W. Rice, C., Aspinwall, or Colon; Edmund W. P. Smith, Carthagena; Thomas Adamson, Panama, and William W. Randall, Sabanilla. Mexico: John A. Sutter, jr., Acapulco; Alexander Willard, Guaymas; Warner P. Sutton, Matamoras; Edward G. Kelton, Mazatlan; Louis H. Ayme, Merida; David H. Strother, C. G., Mexico; Stephen H. Smith, Nuevo Laredo; Conrad Cloetta, A., Santa Cruz Pt.; Aug. J. Cassard, Tampico; Paul Ravesies, Tuxpan, and Bruno Leschuck, Vera Cruz. Nicaragua: J. C. Kretchmar, C. A., San Juan del Norte. Peru: Jesse H. Moore, Callao. Uruguay: Alexander L. Russell, Montevideo. Venezuela: Winfield S. Bird, Laguayra; E. H. Plumacher, C. A., Maracaibo, and Horatio N. Beach, Puerto Cabello. Canada: Frederick W. Prince, Belleville; Wm. A. Schofield, A., Brockville; H. C. Buffington, C. A., Chatham; James Low, Clifton; John G. Crawford, Coaticook; La Rue Peck, Fort Erie; George H. Holt, Grape Basin; Robt. S. Clifton, C. A., Gooderich; Charles A. Rand. Agt., Guelph; Frank Leland, Hamilton; M. H. Twitchell, Kingston; W. H. McCutcheon, A., London; Sergeant P. Stearns, C. G., Montreal; Arthur B. Elliott, C. A., Morrisburg; Richard B. Robbins, C. A., Ottawa; E. M. Sharp, Agt., Paris; J. C. Dutcher, C. A., Port Hope; John F. Jenne, C. A., Port Rowan; Philip Caroll, C. A., Port Stanley and St. Thomas; Harry L. Slaight, Prescott; John N. Wasson, Quebec; W. A. Warden, C. A., St. Hyacinthe; J. S. Benedict, Agt., Stratford; James W. Wilson, Three Rivers; William C. Howells, Toronto; D. C. Huntoon, A., Wallaceburg, and Charles Ewels, Windsor.—C. A. means Commercial Agent; C. G. Consul General; C. C. Consular Clerk.

A. P., Delta, Neb.: Send $1 to W. H. Moore, Brockport, Monroe Co., N. Y.

C. W., Grayville, Ill.: Is molasses as an article of food for children healthy?

Yes, pure molasses is.

Reader, Peachville, Pa.: When a man enlists in the Regular Army for a term of five years, is he not entitled to a short furlough each year?

No.

Correspondent, (No Postoffice): When and where did the first Continental Congress meet?

September, 1774, in Philadelphia.

W. B., Grinnell, Kan.: 1. How much salary did Gen. Grant get when he was President? 2. Did Christopher Columbus kill his son?

1. $25,000 and $50,000. 2. No.

W. R., Lake Breeze, O.: To whom do I send for an incubator for hatching eggs?

Such inquiries are common. It would be well for the manufacturers of incubators to advertise in the Weekly BLADE.

W. C. P., Perry, Ia.: There are 16 volumes of the American Cyclopedia, besides the Annuals since 1876. The price ranges from $5 to $10 per volume, according to style of binding. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for catalogue of publications.

X. Y. Z., Bronson, Kan.: 1. Is Washington Territory a timbered country or not? 2. Who could I write to to find out particulars?

1. Yes. 2. Write to the Register of Land Office, at any one of the following places in Washington Territory: Olympia, Vancouver, Walla Walla, Colfax, Yakima.

W. M., Hamburg, N. J.: What were the Alabama claims, and how settled?

Claims growing out of injuries inflicted by the Rebel privateer "Alabama," fitted out in England; settled by England paying $15,500,000 in gold. (If you will read over rules you will see why we do not answer other questions.)

J. H. B., Powhattan Point, O.: Did Tom Paine die an infidel? Please give a brief sketch of his life.

Paine was a deist, and his "Age of Reason" declares a belief in God and a future life. We gave a sketch of his life a few months ago. His father was a Quaker, and Paine, just before his death, requested to be interred in a Quaker burial ground, but this request was denied, and his remains were buried on his farm. In 1819 William Cobden, the English reformer, took his bones to England.

S. J. G., Hanoverton, O.: 1. Is there a law in Ohio imposing a tax or license on spiritual mediums or clairvoyants? 2. Was there ever a law in Connecticut that was called "blue?" If so, what was it like?

1. Yes, but it only applies to Cincinnati. 2. The territory now comprised in the State of Connecticut was formerly two Colonies—Connecticut and New Haven. The "blue laws" were enacted by the Dominion of New Haven, settled by emigrants from England. We give some of the provisions of the famous laws: No one shall be a freeman or give a vote unless he be converted and a member in full communion of one of the churches allowed in this dominion. Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only king. No Quaker or dissenter from the established worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of Magistrates or any officer. No Quaker priest shall abide in the dominion; he shall be banished, and suffer death on his return. Priests may be seized by any one without a warrant. No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting. No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day. No woman shall kiss her children on the Sabbath or fasting day. No minister shall keep school. Men stealers shall suffer death. Whosoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver or bone lace above 2s per yard shall be presented by the Grand Jurors, and the Selectmen shall tax the offender £300 estate. A debtor in prison, swearing he has no estate, shall be let out and sold to make satisfaction. Whosoever brings cards or dice into this dominion shall pay a fine of £5. No one shall read common prayer-books, keep Christmas or set days, eat minced pies, dance, play cards, or play on any instrument of music, except the drum, trumpet and Jews harp. A man that strikes his wife shall pay a fine of £10. A woman that strikes her husband shall be punished as the Court directs. No man shall court a maid in person or by letter, without first obtaining consent of her parents; £5 penalty for the first offense, £10 for the second, and for the third imprisonment during the pleasure of the Court. Married people must live together or be imprisoned. Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a cap.

**Delayed Subscriptions.**

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Gay.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

If D. L. Koons, of Granite Bend, will give his full address the papers will be sent him.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed Wm. McGowen.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

If J. I. Page, of Perry, will give his full address we will comply with his request.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Lebanon Ind., no order and no address or name.

Letter containing 90c., dated at Ringsley, no County or State, for 1 paper for H. Roster signed Robert Kelly, P. M.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed T. Reynolds.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, signed R. E. Sherwood, no address.

Letter containing $2, signed A. I. Nichols, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Elmwood, no State and no name signed.

Letter containing $1, dated at Ellsworth, no County or State, signed L. S. Lewis.

Letter containing 90c., signed J. L. Wells, per H. S. Stone, P. M., no address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Jas. Rierson.

Letter containing $2, dated at Newell, no State, eight papers ordered for 3 months, signed M. Floyd.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sylvan Grove, Kan., no name signed.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. S. Gray, box 277.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Joshua Crapser.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. F. L. Ellis.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. G. Dowler.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing $2, dated at Lemont, no State, signed H. Martinson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Washington, no State, signed W. N. Cobb.

Letter containing $1, dated at Delaware, no State, signed H. R. Carpenter.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Eureka, no State, signed Frank Hamilton.

Letter containing $1, dated at Chardon, no State, signed N. Collins.

Letter containing $1, dated at Dexter, no State, signed W. N. Lloyd.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. H. Pinkerton.

Letter containing money order No. 3,165 for $1, postmarked Halsey, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing money order No. 15,940 for $1, postmarked Montgomery City, Mo., no order or name.

J. F. L. Ellis must give us his address before we can send his paper.

Letter containing $1, no date, paper for B. B. Hall, signed C. Miller, P. M.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hamilton, no State, signed J. S. Walpole.

Letter containing $1, dated at Rugby, no State, signed C. A. Clark.

Letter containing $1, dated at Clarksfield, no State, signed J. N. Barnum.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. B. Pike.

Letter containing $1, dated at West Newton, no State, signed E. Wiswall.

Letter containing $1, dated at Blue Creek, no State, signed Jacob Pike, P. M.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.


## SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase, Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 6c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BARLS & Co., 512 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.


### Poker-Playing in Washington.

From Ben. Perley Poore's Washington Letter.

Poker-players say that Gen. Bristow, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, and the pet candidate of the Reformers eight years ago, can sit as quietly behind three kings and a pair of aces and not betray his feelings as any one in Washington; indeed all of these stalwart Kentuckians who refuse to drink sugar in their whisky play good hands at poker. Fernando Wood had the reputation of having lost more money playing poker than any other Congressman. He was the same at a poker-table as he was in his seat in the House—a regular Turveydrop of deportment, never taking off his coat nor moulting his dignity. He might swear a little occasionally, but he rarely unbent even for this purpose. His face was a perfect mask, giving no indications even if he held three aces and a pair of kings, and he could bet a thousand dollars on a pair of nines and nobody could tell he was bluffing. Yet he was not a successful player.

Boyd Winchester, once a Representative from Kentucky, would play all day and all night, and for two or three days running. He could always be depended upon. When the boys wanted to get up a little game they knew they had only to find Winchester to make up the hand. He would leave a committee meeting or a session of the House to take a hand at draw, and he was a fearless player. Unless his opponents understood his manner of playing he was likely to pocket a good deal of their money. It was shown by the Ways and Means Committee that at about the time of the passage of the Pacific Mail subsidy Winchester deposited with the Sergeant-at-Arms $1,000, and by some it was thought that he had received the money from the corruption fund. So he was summoned here from Kentucky to give his evidence. He acknowledged to having deposited the money, but he said he voted against the bill and did not get a dollar from the company. He finally acknowledged that he made the money at the gaming table, and being pressed somewhat, gave the Committee quietly to understand that one of its members could bear testimony to the fact. He alluded to Fernando Wood and that gentleman subsequently said he was personally cognizant of the facts. Winchester also told some of the members of the committee that if they wanted still further evidence he would summon Gen. Schenck from the American Legation in London. The Committee very cheerfully discharged the witness before he could tell any more. Schenck had been Chairman of that Committee and they did not want to further injure its good name.

### A Song Sung Not Only by Poets.

Middletown Transcript.

"Oh, strange, oh, sad perplexity; blind groping through the night," sings a troubled poet. We suspect that the baby has been sick and the poet has been groping about in the dark after a match and has fallen over the rocking chair. But men who are not poets sing in different meter from that, and use a different vocabulary when they are hunting for a match in the dark and fall over a rocking chair.


## From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

**The Harpooner's Story.**

*New Bedford, June 1, 1883.*

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it altogether we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

**The Trooper's Experience.**

*Mauven, Beaudoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.*

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottle of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
*Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.*

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Look at WEST & CO.'S advertisement.

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DEITZ CORN. Early Mammoth double-eared yellow Field Corn; the best of 20 years selection. 3 lbs. by mail, paid, $1.00; one peck, here, $1.00; one bushel, $3.00; five bushels, $10; 100 bus., $150; sample, 10 cts. G. A. DEITZ, Chambersburg, Pa.

BUILDING PLANS. If you are thinking about building a residence (cheap or costly), or any kind of structure, from a public building to a barn, or of remodeling an old house, send for our circulars.
BUILDING PLAN ASSOCIATION, 24 Beekman street, New York.

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We can send, post-paid by mail, any book in print. Write us for information about any book you want. Reference, Toledo Blade.

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DON'T want a $80. 44 Shot Repeating Rifle for $15, a $30 Breech Loading Shot Gun for $10, a $19 Concert Organette for $7, a $95 Magic Lantern for $12.00, or a $100 Sewing Machine for $18.00, when you can get any of these articles FREE. If you have a Lantern you can start a business that will pay you from $100 to $250 every night. Send at once for our Illustrated Catalogue of Watches, Self-cocking Revolvers, Spy Glasses, Telescopes, Magic Lanterns, Optical Instruments, Organ Accordeons, Violins, &c. It may start you on the road to rapid wealth. WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 122 Nassau Street, New York.

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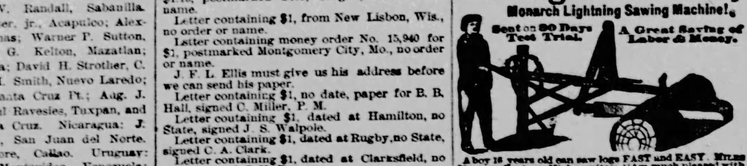
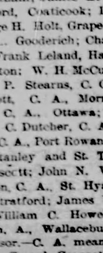

A boy 16 years old can saw logs FAST and EASY. MILTON MURRAY, Portage, Mich., writes: "Am much pleased with the MONARCH LIGHTNING SAWING MACHINE. I can cut a 8-inch log in 2 minutes. For sawing logs into suitable lengths for family stove-wood, and all sorts of log-cutting, it is perfect." Illustrated Catalogue, Free. AGENTS WANTED. Mention this paper. Address MONARCH MANUFACTURING CO., 163 E. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.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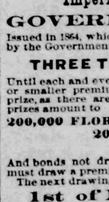
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State your case to me. It will consider it, and give you a candid, honest opinion. It will cost you nothing and may save you life. All communications confidential. I use only plain envelopes. Examination blanks and circulars free on application.
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# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, February 14, 1884.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

# THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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TOLEDO, O.


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Circulation Last Week, 106,000.

OUR ENGRAVING OF PILGRIMS PROGRESS.

We are happy to announce that we have received enough of the engravings to supply all orders received up to Jan. 1, and have the assurance of another shipment immediately. Those who have ordered the picture and not received it will have patience a little while. All names have been booked in the order in which they were received, and every one who has ordered it will get the picture in due time.

The thousands who have received it are more than pleased with it. There has not been an exception. It is the best steel engraving ever offered to the American public, and it should be on the walls of every family in the country. We send the picture and the BLADE one year for $2. We hope from this time out to fill orders as fast as received.

IF Gen. GORDON were other than he is, had he any less experience in the country to which he is on his way, an expectation that he could do any kind of good in the Soudan would be idle. Weeks ago he might have accomplished something. At least there would not have been the doubt that there now is about his reaching there.

The attack upon the steamers sent to clear the Blue Nile shows the spirit which animates the followers of EL MAHDI. There is nothing like religious fanaticism joined to ignorance to throw a mass of people into a blind fury, and make them formidable simply because they cannot or will not use reason, and therefore know no fear until a reverse comes, when they are as frantically cowardly as before they were courageous. EL MAHDI'S followers are as yet stimulated by his success, and will not be easily treated with or overcome.

IT is thought that the earthquake waves recently observed in San Francisco, were due to seismic disturbances on the Peruvian coast, and tidings from South America are looked for with interest. The present part of the century is declared to be one of unusual seismic activity.

BRITISH Columbia wants to have a law passed by which every heathen "Chinee" over 14 years old shall pay $100 a year into the treasury, for the privilege of living in Columbia, under a penalty of $40 fine. Evidently they don't like John.

LYNCHING in three States—Ohio, Nebraska and Kentucky. This shows the confidence people have in the operation of the laws. Isn't it about time for some talk of reform in that direction?

THE Norwegians in Minneapolis the other day subscribed over $200 to send home to aid in deposing the present King of Sweden and Norway. OSCAR will need to trim his sales carefully in future.

IF you do not know the BLADE very well and want it on trial, send 30 cents and receive it three months. It is perfectly safe, however, to send $1 and have it for a year. No one is disappointed in the WEEKLY BLADE.

E. W. FELLOWS, of Cleveland, is said to have invented a method of taking instantaneously, permanent photographs upon any smooth surface by the action of electricity, at an expense of less than a cent for each picture. This, if true, will make a rattling among photographers.

TO THOSE NOT TAKING THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE who may receive this number will understand that it was sent to them at the request of some friend for their examination. We ask such to look it over carefully, and determine whether or not they can get so good a paper anywhere for $1 a year. Go through all the departments, examine it critically, and if it pleases you enclose $1 and you will receive it 52 weeks, postage paid, or if that doesn't suit you remit 30 cents and you will receive it three months. Once in your house it will never get out of it.

A MR. DE LEOBE, who represents American interests, has presented to the Porte of Turkey a scheme for the building of a ship railway, starting from El Arish, on the Mediterranean Sea, and terminating at Akaba, on the Red Sea. This, if successful, would take the place of the project for submerging a part of Palestine.

PARSON NEWMAN seems determined to gain notoriety if nothing else. Now he is prophesying another sectional war.

LITTLE PERRY BELMONT would like to be President.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE February floods which have prevailed all over the country have brought business nearly to a standstill. With Pittsburg, Wheeling, Cincinnati and Louisville flooded with perfect lakes of water, with Indianapolis, Cleveland, Toledo and the great railroad centers west of the Mississippi threatened, with many depots and yards under water, and every important railroad bridge more or less insecure, shipments have been cut down to the last point, and travel reduced to journeys of absolute necessity. Of course this can last but a few days. The accumulated waterfall of the Winter will speedily find its way to the Gulf, and before our next issue the Spring business will be opened with, we believe, unusual activity.

SINCE the passage of the Fitz John Porter bill the House has had little before it of general importance, but outside of the regular proceedings much attention has been given to the consideration of the Morrison Tariff Bill, which should it become a law, it is estimated, will reduce the customs revenue $82,700,000 yearly, divided among the schedule as follows: Sugar, $8,500,000; woolens, $5,000,000; metals, $4,000,000; wood and woodenware, $3,000,000. sundries, $2,500,000; provisions, $2,000,000; chemicals, $1,250,000; tobacco, $1,200,000; cotton, $1,000,000; earthenware and glassware, $1,000,000; hemp and flax, $1,000,000; books and paper, $2,500,000, and articles transferred to the free list, $1,400,000.

WHEN the FITZ-JOHN PORTER case was before Congress at the last session it passed the Senate, but did not reach the House. Then the vote was 33 yeas to 27 nays—three Republican Senators voting aye. These were CAMERON, of Pennsylvania, and HOAR and SEWELL, all of whom are yet members of the Senate. Sens. SHERMAN and MAHONE did not vote. There are now 38 Republicans, 36 Democrats, and 2 Readjusters in the Senate. If Sens. CAMERON, HOAR and SEWELL vote as they did before, and Sens. MAHONE and RIDDLEBERGER adhere to the determination they are said to have expresst, of not voting at all, the bill will be passed.

THE great event in Great Britain during the past week has been the opening of Parliament. The Queen's speech was remarkable more for what it omitted than for what it contained, there being absolutely nothing about several matters that are challenging the attention of the world. She declares that the Ministry is still determined to order the evacuation of Egypt as soon as the disturbances of the Soudan are ended.

THE program for the present session Mr. GLADSTONE declares contains two important measures. The one is to extend suffrage throughout the whole kingdom on the basis it now stands in the English boroughs, that is the head of every household, no matter if living in a single room, shall have the right to vote in the election of members of Parliament and of local government bodies. The second will give London a single municipal government consisting of a Mayor and Town Council, instead of parish vestries, which now hold the authority.

SINCE the last issue of the BLADE news has come of the defeat of BAKER Pasha with great loss of men and supplies. This places matters in the Soudan in a still more critical condition than before. The influence of EL MAHDI seems to be extending and very rapidly, and from present appearances his schemes are much farther reaching than the conquest of the Soudan. BAKER Pasha has now under his command about 3,500 men, a third of whom are unarmed.

IN addition to BAKER Pasha's defeat the news has arrived of the fall of Sinkat, and the probable fate of Tokar. In Suakim the greatest consternation prevails. Great preparations are being made at Suez to send forces to Suakim for the relief of Tokar. It is now thought that the English Government will send reinforcements of troops and marines to Egypt.

THE Sultan of Turkey has instituted a reform in the judicial system of the country which encroaches upon the privileges hitherto enjoyed by the Greek Patriarch. In consequence a revolt has broken out in Crete, and the Porte has ordered the dispatch of soldiers to the number of 50,000.

A TELEGRAM has been received by the relatives of Gen. GORDON announcing that he is safe, although he had not yet reached Berber on his way to Khrtoum.

THERE seems to be nothing else than for England to start a column of her own troops against EL MAHDI. The worth less fellaheen which the Khedive's crimps force into the ranks, are not worth, as soldiers, their transportation to the field of battle. One good English regiment is worth all of the oppressed, half-starved wretches in the Valley of the Nile.

THE men who are howling against the amount of pensions paid soldiers who did their duty, are the ones most strenuous to give FITZ JOHN PORTER a big lot of money and fat pay for life, for not doing his duty.

THE Costa Ricans rot their bodies with a rum made from sugar cane, but this not proving rapid and deadly enough, they are beginning to import large quantities of German beer. The Brewers will soon own the country.

DE LESSEPS is still wearying over schemes for flooding the Sahara. Why don't he bring his old desert over to this country sometime in February if he wants it flooded?

ADVERTISING has become a high art. The actress Miss FORTESCUE, who brought a suit in London against Lord GARMOYLE for a breach of promise, will not only get £20,000, but four theatrical managers have offered her very high terms for her first reappearance upon the stage.

WHEN one New York Alderman told another the other day that he was "ambiguous," the accused responded hotly:

"It's a loi. I bevn't drunk anything or better'n a year."

"KEELY'S motor," says the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "is almost ready to mote again."

MISSOURIANS are not able for to give Gov. CRITTENDEN for removing their adored JESSE JAMES, and they are making it hot for him for traveling on free passes.

## THE BLADE TO THE MILWAUKEE BREWER, ONCE MORE.

The more the business of brewing is considered, dear sir, the more of interest it develops. Your remarks were very brief—but brief as they were it would require a large volume to set forth all that they suggest in reply.

One point we wish to elaborate. It is probable that if you and your kind had continued the business of brewing in the way it was conducted 20 years ago, there never would have been so universal a demand for your suppression. Were the brewers a quiet people, content with the rum of the few who seem to be foreordained to ruin, very likely you would not have been disturbed. And even now were you tolerably quiet, were you content with spreading disease, death and damnation in a mild sort of way, you would not meet with the opposition that you have encountered, and the still more you are certain to encounter.

But you are not, and never have been, content with anything in reason. Your business is filling the alms-houses and jails, and feeding the gallows, at a frightful rate. It is robbing legitimate tradesmen to a degree that is astounding. It is devastating homes and depraving young men by the hundred thousand. It is wrecking homes everywhere—and a beer-wrecked home is a wreck indeed. It is swelling the ranks of the paupers, the thieves, the prostitutes, and gamblers, at a rate too rapid for any religious or other influence to stem. It is debauching boys and ruining girls. It is swelling the vast army of drunkards at a rate hitherto undreamed of, and, as you know, drunkenness includes every crime and evil that poor humanity is liable to. You are pouring out a stream of death, moral and physical, which is widening every day; and yet you persist in extending this frightful business by force. Your pest-holes disfigure the center of your City, and you are going out into the suburbs and establishing new traps for young men and boys every day. You are putting into these places the worst men in the world. You have back rooms for the encouragement of games which are demoralizing, and you put vicious and debasing literature upon the tables in the front. You make your places the resort of vicious characters. We defy you to point to one of them which you own and control, which contains a single thing, from the pictures on the walls to the games that are played, that is not debasing and demoralizing in its tendency. Your business has vice for its basis, and the more vicious you make men the better it is for your trade. Consequently, through your lieutenants, you encourage everything that is calculated to degrade humanity and destroy what there is that is good in men. You seek in every way that your ingennity suggests to entice men and boys into your places, to the end of planting in them an appetite for beer, an appetite which once fixed is irresistable, and will not be denied. In brief you have declared war upon humanity and are making a raid upon decency.

You have not confined your work to the Cities. You have gone out into the Towns and Villages of all the States and done for them what you have for the Cities. In every Village your signs are displayed in the most public places. You have invaded the rural districts, for it makes no difference to you whether your victims are City or country bred. There isn't a Village in the country, not under Prohibition rule, where the evidences of your presence are not to be seen on the walls of houses and in the faces of your victims. Many a mother in these once quiet Villages mourns the loss of her sons through you, and many a father curses the day you planted a plague spot near his home. The Cities were not large enough for you—there were dollars to be made outside of them, and you have gone wherever you could find a dollar. And following you comes the long procession of other vices, for in your business all the vices center.

But this is not all. You have assumed control of the politics of the country, that you may be shielded against restraining law. You have control of a vast army of voters. You have, first, your thousands of lieutenants, the nominal proprietors of the saloons you own, and as every one of them has to have from one to a dozen subordinates, that vote alone is a very large one. Add to this the number of voters whose occupations are directly or indirectly dependent upon yours, and add to this the still greater number of whisky-worn veterans whose votes can be controlled for beer, and your political force swells to most alarming proportions. And inasmuch as you don't care a straw for anything but beer, neither you or your followers divide upon the questions of the hour. As your voting power is massed and can be controlled, as one man, you are a power in politics that is to be dreaded more than any other in the field. Other occupations divide upon the questions that come up for consideration—you have only one question to consider, and that is beer. Where the Democracy choose to carry you, as in Ohio, you are Democratic—the Republican party could have you if they choose to bid higher.

A great many people are considering this question of your political control, and they are right.

The saloons are hardly the places that business men would go to for material for City Councils. Legislators elected by the saloon interest are not calculated to inspire confidence in the minds of the people who are affected by legislation. The merchant and mechanic find it a bitter pill to swallow to be out-voted by bloated apologies for men, driven up to the polls by saloon-keepers. There is no safety in legislation done by men who owe their places to the one occupation in the world whose basis is the demoralization of mankind.

You and those in your trade have control of the City of New York, and they had strength enough last Fall to control the election in that State. As parties were divided you controlled the great State of Ohio. Your brother brewers in New York have already announced their intention to control the Democratic party in the great national struggle this year. You took possession of Cities, then of States, and now you propose to move on the Nation.

It is your boldness and arrogance that has aroused the opposition that will sweep you out of the way entirely. The people are not the bond-slaves of the brewers. Those who do not use your stuff will support any measure for your suppression, and thousands of those who do will join them for their own liberation from your bonds.

There isn't a mother, a wife, or a sister in the country who is not opposed to you. Fathers with sons do not look kindly upon you, even though they may pay you tribute. Men in legitimate business know that you live at their expense, inasmuch as you absorb the money that they should receive for necessary goods. The lover of his country is against you for he knows that a drunkard-controlled State cannot be prosperous. The churches are against you, in short, every reputable man and woman in the country knows, whether they will admit it or not, that you are a frightful curse, a curse that is more than a nuisance, because you are aggressive. A common nuisance may be avoided, but you force your way everywhere.

Your days are numbered in some of the States, and ere many years will be in all. The public conscience is becoming aroused, and when it is your grasp upon the people will weaken. As you are deaf to entreaty and impervious to reason law will be invoked to protect the people from you. And law, as things now are, is the best way to

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

## THE BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR.

The discussion which has been going on in the columns of the BLADE over the reported refusal of the Army of the Potomac to renew the charge at Cold Harbor has excited general interest all over the country. Soldiers from every division in that splendid old army having written us denying the truth of the statement contained in many histories of the war, and which was first embodied by GREELEY in his "American Conflict," in these words:

> At sunrise, or a little before, the assault was made along our whole front—bravely, firmly, swiftly made; and as swiftly repulsed with terrible slaughter. On our left, Barlow's division of Hancock's corps gained a transitory advantage; dislodging the enemy from their position in a sunken road, taking three guns and several hundred prisoners. But his second line failed to advance promptly to the support of the first, against which the enemy rallied in overwhelming force, retaking their defenses, hurling Barlow back, but not to the lines from which he started. He fell back a few yards only, and covered his front so quickly that the enemy could not dislodge him.
>
> Gibbon, charging on Barlow's right, was checked by a swamp, which separated his command: part of which gained the Rebel works nevertheless; Col. McMahon planting his colors on their intrenchments a moment before he fell mortally wounded. No part of the Rebel works was held; but part of Gibbon's men also covered themselves so close to the enemy's lines that, while the Rebels dared not come out to capture them, they could not get away, save by crawling off under cover of fog or thick darkness.
>
> Wright's and Smith's assaults were less determined—at all events less sanguinary—than Hancock's; and Warren, having a long line to hold, was content to hold it. But on his side swung two of his divisions around to flank the enemy's left, which he hotly engaged, and must have worsted had the battle along our front been protracted. But that could not be. Twenty minutes after the first shot was fired, fully 10,000 of our men were stretched writhing on the sod, or still and calm in death; while the enemy's loss was probably little more than 1,000. *And when, some hours later, orders were sent by Gen. Meade to each corps commander to renew the assault at once, without regard to any other, the men simply and unanimously refused to obey it. They knew that success was hopeless, and that attempt to gain it murderous; hence they refused to be sacrificed to no purpose.*

If this be true it is marvelous beyond degree that the rank and file were ignorant of it, that they could have forgotten it, or that they would now deny it with such unanimity and warmth. Had it occured it would have been the main topic of conversation in every camp and every tent for a long time after. It would have been discussed earnestly and angrily around every camp fire. Wherever there was a pot of coffee boiling or a slice of meat cooking on a rammer, those gathered about the fire would be going over all the pros and cons of the affair, and thousands of pens would have presented all aspects of such a momentous occurence in the public press.

The most of our correspondents are naturally indignant that the stigma of such an act should be cast on the gallant Army that for four long years seemed to gather from each reverse renewed courage and determination for another assault upon the enemy.

Gen. MEADE, the immediate commander of the Army of the Potomac, is dead, but Gen. GRANT, his superior officer, directed all the general movements of the Army, and an earnest desire has been expressed to hear what his remembrance of the matter is. He was addressed by the BLADE, and this is his reply:

NEW YORK CITY, Feb. 7, 1884.

Editor Blade:

DEAR SIR:—Your favor of Jan'y 31 is at hand, and in reply to the question asked there, I will say that I never gave any order to any army that I commanded during the rebellion, to make an attack where it was disobeyed.

It is possible, but I do not remember the circumstance, that I have given an order for an attack at a certain hour, and afterwards concluded that it would be better, possibly not to make it, and have sent orders countermanding, but I do not remember any such circumstance as that took place at Cold Harbor.

Truly yours,
U. S. GRANT.

This certainly is conclusive testimony that the historians are wrong.

## THE NEW THEOLOGY.

Rev. HEBER NEWTON'S critical comments upon the Bible, concerning which there has been so much feeling among the clergy of his own church, and which have been regarded as throwing doubt upon the Sacred Book, and therefore upon the immortality of the soul, need not, according to HENRY WARD BEECHER, be looked at in that light at all. The latter says that the things which Mr. NEWTON rejects are the mere mechanical elements of the Bible, and do not involve the question of spiritual life, nor touch anything that men have held precious. "Not one Christian in 500 ever reads the Bible. They take a pinch here and a pinch there but they don't read it."

No doubt this is true. It is the general teachings that are valuable to the world, the spirit that runs through it, and this Mr. NEWTON does not attempt to impugn or deny. He is simply endeavoring to give a construction to many passages, different, it is true, from the commonly received one, but conflicting in no possible way with the belief in the immortality of the soul. It is simply that he has grown out of and beyond the thought of the old theologians, just as the men of science have progressed from the standpoints of those who thought in their lines years ago, and there is no more reason why there should be a stand still in the one case than in the other.

Mr. BEECHER thus defines Mr. NEWTON'S ideas, and those of others who have taken the same road, and gives his own belief:

> What we call the new theology, which is scaring so many men, is nothing but an attempt to put upon a higher level and with superior claims the instruments which give to Christianity a better interpretation; to re-establish them and develop them on higher ground of mental philosophy and personal experience. I believe that the church was never so near to sound, immovable religion as it is to-day. I thank God for every scepticism that is rolling over the world. Don't believe that infidelity has any mark on it but the death-mark. It is sure to go under, and belief will more and more, as the ages go on, do honor over against unbelief. It is a great deal better to believe something that isn't true with all your heart than to believe nothing."

## DEMOCRAT OR REPUBLICAN—WHICH?

The time is rapidly nearing when the people of this country must consider with all earnestness the question as to the hands into which they will consign its government for the next four years.

They whose counsels and acts have always in our political history been for the worst; they whose voices have ever been raised for men and measures now condemned by all as unworthy and bad; they whose votes have never failed to be cast on the side of every contemplated wrong, injustice or baneful expediency, are now striving to make the people believe that this choice is a matter of little difference—that the two great parties are so nearly equal in merits that a vote one way or another is of little importance, and that fair play and the advisability of a change indicates the wisdom of preferring the Democratic party.

This is always the policy of those who try to palm off the spurious and base upon the credulous.

The scheme of the sharper, the swindler and the counterfeiter is always to make his victim believe that the sham or the counterfeit offered him is essentially the same as the genuine article he desires. SATAN is forever trying to delude his dupes into the belief that there is no real substantial difference between virtue and vice—between honor and dishonor.

But there is all the difference in the world between Republicanism and Democracy. The lines of demarcation between them are deep and broad as a chasm. There is no excuse for any man putting them on the same level.

This need not refer to the principles advocated by either party. Professions of morality, decency, and elevated sentiments are just as cheap and easy for a party as for an individual, and count for as little when not accompanied by corresponding acts.

The Democratic party has rarely lacked a sufficiency of fine phrases and patriotic sentiments. Especially is this true when seeking votes. When confident of its hold on power, however, it drops the tiresome mask of hypocrisy, and reveals its sinister nature with brutal frankness.

Nor can the occasional nomination of a good man change the nature of the party. The best man in the Nation at the head of its ticket—tickets in every State and County in the country composed of exemplary men,—can no more alter its nature than the Ethiopian can change his skin or the leopard his spots.

The reason lies much deeper than a mere difference between two classes of men who look at questions from different points of view.

The two parties represent the workings of long years of the principle of natural selection in politics.

Ever since its formation the Democratic party has drummed up its recruits among those who prefer hate and injustice to reason and humanity—who incline to dark ways and sinister methods rather than to open and honorable dealing; who resort to prejudice instead of thought; and who love trickery and cheating better than fairness and frankness.

Whoever was so filled with the cowardly craft that would not play false, and yet would wrongly win—whoever would oppress, would destroy, would defraud, would use red-handed violence, would juggle with the passions of the mob—whoever would crucify his every higher instinct and strangle every patriotic motive for personal or partizan motives, was bidden to enrol himself under its banners, and made at home in the congenial company to be found there.

Sixty years of industrious gathering of these into its ranks—60 years of premium-offering for every species of highbinding and Jeremy Diddlerism—60 years of cultivation of political bunco-steering and confidence-gaming, has made the Democratic party what it is, what it has been, and what it always will be.

It has made it the party that stole and plundered under JACKSON; that reduced the country to bankruptcy under VAN BUREN; that tricked the Nation into a dishonorable war under POLK; that crushed its industries and produced a panic under PIERCE and BUCHANAN, and that hurled it into a destructive civil war under the last Democratic President.

It has made it the party that fought four long years against the Nation's life that resisted, with the savagery of the Turk and the barbarian, the abolition of slavery and the enfranchisement of the negro; that by midnight violence and open-day murder has torn the ballot out of the hands of millions of black fellow-citizens; that strove fiercely against the payment of the National debt and of pensions to the maimed defenders of the Union; that struggled to dishonor our national obligations, and rob the people by debasing their currency; that has bred Tweedism in New York, Butlerism in Massachusetts, Repudiation in Virginia and Tennessee, seething corruption in Georgia and Alabama, miasmatic illiteracy in Kentucky, political terrorism in South Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas, and every form of lawlessness in Missouri.

It has made it the party ready—eager even—for an alliance with any man or measure against which the best sense of the people revolts.

It has made of it a party that never has been entrusted with power at any time or in any degree—in the Nation, in a State, a County or a City, but it has made a baleful use of that power, and injured and humiliated the community it controlled.

This is the history of the Democratic party. It does not avail to say in opposition to this that the mass of the Democrats are as honest and patriotic as any other body of our fellow citizens. The fact remains all the time that it pursues power by the most objectionable methods, that it scruples at no form of wrong-doing to attain to power, and that when it gets power into its hands, it never fails to frightfully abuse it.

It matters very little that there is a certain proportion of good men in it. As a party it has always been most attractive to every corrupt and dangerous element. Scores of years of steadily seeking these out and attaching them to it has made the party what it is, and it can not be made otherwise without total disintegration and formation around a new nucleus. No whitewashing over with new sets of "principles," no novelty in banners, or art in selecting figure-heads will avail anything. Its history, its traditions, and the material of which it has composed itself give it a character which is like the instincts of a wild animal, and is as unchangeable.

It will be inconceivable folly for any man to vote for the Democratic party under the delusion that it is different now from what it was 10 or 20 or 30 years ago, or that it will do better with the United States Government than it has with that of the City of New York, or the Southern States.

The party's constant boast is that it is the same everywhere, and never changes. This is the only true thing it says of itself.

The Republican party represents just the reverse of the Democratic. It represents the aspirations for a purer Civil Service, a higher patriotism, an advancing morality, surer and more impartial justice to all men—everything in fact, that goes to elevate society, and provide good Government. Undoubtely it makes mistakes, and has in ranks some bad men. But its face is always set in the right direction, and it struggles forward incessantly in the course of true progress.

A vote for it is always a vote for the best efforts, the best conceptions and the best men. A vote for the Democracy is always a vote for bad ideas, bad measures; and men who, if not bad in themselves, are made so by the overwhelming power of their associations.

## IS QUEEN VICTORIA MRS. BROWN?

After all it would not be very strange if it should turn out that Queen VICTORIA was really married to the late JOHN BROWN. Widowed Queens are very much in the habit of doing that sort of thing. NAPOLEON I's Empress—MARIE LOUISE—who had in her veins the proudest blood in Europe, with no intermingling of any stream less than royal for hundreds of years,—took up with a German officer named VON NEIPPERG, whom she made major-domo of her palace, and after he had secured a divorce from his wife, married him morganatically, and bore him several children. Queen MARIA CHRISTINA, of Spain, after the death of her husband, FERDINAND VII, conceived a passion for a private in her Guards—an illiterate man named FERDINAND MUNOZ, whose parents kept a small tobacco shop in his native Town. She was married to him secretly and bore him 10 children. Her daughter ISABELLA II., after sustaining tender relations with a number of distinguished men about her court, finally established a more permanent alliance with a peasant born man, who, it is believed, is the father of one or more of her later children, and still lives with her in her present abode in Paris, ostensibly as a major-domo of her household.

Queen VICTORIA is a GUELPH. Through her veins runs—unrelieved by any higher or purer stream—the thick, muddy blood of that coarse-fibered family. Despite her well-ordered life, it does not seem possible that the great-great granddaughter of GEORGE I., the great-granddaughter of GEORGE II., the grandaughter of GEORGE III., the daughter of a man who lived the most of his life in conoubinage, the niece of such men as WILLIAM IV., and GEORGE IV., and the mother of Prince ALBERT EDWARD—could escape, if she were a legitimate child, having in her nature a predisposition to the lower and coarser things of life, which would be likely to manifest itself in just such a union as this with a great, strong two-fisted fellow, who was constantly about and around her, carrying her back and forth between her carriage and house, sometimes from one room to another, and who, as she tells us in her book, frequently carried her pick-a back across the streams they came to in their walks through the Scottish highlands.

Queens are but women after all, and VICTORIA is quite as likely as any other widow to think that to

> Persevere
> In obstinate condolement is a course
> Of impious stubbornness. . . .
> It shows a will most incorrect to heaven.

and that she was just as much entitled to have a male comforter to her declining days as any other lady of advanced years.

She is entitled to great credit for having so successfully contended against her hereditary tendencies as she has. We should not expect what would be a miracle of self-restraint in a descendant of the GEORGES.

## EL MAHDI'S SUCCESSES.

The latest news from the Soudan shows that EL MAHDI'S career promises to be a still more triumphant one in the future than it has been in the past. With the destruction of the brave TEWFIK BEY and his 400 followers, the taking of Tokar and Sinkat, the capture of arms and ammunition, the defeat of BAKER PASHA, comes the probability of still farther uprising in the Egyptian dependencies of the Bedonins and serious trouble in Arabia and Syria. Everybody who knows the the character of this people, knows the danger of the fanaticism regarding EL MAHDI spreading as it is now doing.

Gen. STONE, the late Chief of Staff of the Egyptian army, has the most gloomy apprehensions in regard to the future. He says that each man among the Bedouins who comes to believe that MOHAMMED AHMED is the Mahdi also believes that he is to conquer the whole world, and this makes it pretty dangerous. He also says that the only remedy is for Great Britain to put 50,000 British troops and 50,000 heathen Indians into the country at once, before the warm weather renders it impossible for European troops to remain there, or at least to do any marching or fighting.

This, however, she will not be likely to do. The policy so far, seems to be rather in the direction of doing nothing herself and not allowing any one else to take action. The Khedive's hands are tied in various ways. He has neither money nor troops. His treasury is empty, made so by the cupidity of English bondholders.

The London *Truth* handles these matters without gloves. It says that the whole country is being sacrificed to satisfy the cupidity of the bondholder, that the fellaheen have been swindled outrageously to their utter ruin, and that all the public revenues having been absorbed, no public works can be executed, and everything is going to decay. It winds up with the following plain talk:

> All the fine arguments about the necessity of our maintaining order in the country because disorder might compromise the safety of the Suez Canal are transparent twaddle, which has been put forth by the Shylocks, and they laugh at us for believing them. Moses called upon his people to come out from amongst the Egyptians, and they did so, after having spoiled them. We have spoiled their descendants; let us at least have the sense to come out from amongst them.

It can easily be seen how next to impossible it is for the Khedive to extricate himself from his present difficulty. Meanwhile EL MAHDI goes on gaining one success after another, and from present appearances will not be satisfied with the Soudan, but will look around for "other worlds to conquer."

GEN. ROSECRANS says that in the Tariff matter "the Democrats have bitten off more than they can chew."

# NASBY.

The Action of the Corners on the Temperance Question — Mr. Bascom's Ultimatum.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
Feb. 9, 1884.

The Corners is all tore up on the matter uv Temprance. The wimmen are, ez yoosual, the fust coz uv the trubble, ez they are the fust coz uv all trubble. Evo begun the rumpus in the Garden uv Eden, and the sex hez continyood makin trubble ever sence.

The espeshl trubble now is the insane desire wich Mrs. Bascom hez to show orf her new cloze. Bascom hsz money to buy his wife new cloze with, and like a fool he duz it, and when Mrs. Bascom gits em she can't resist the delite uv wearin uv em in public.

I remonstratid with her, and told her trubble wood ensoo, to wich she ansered:

"Wat is the yoose uv hevin silk dresses ef no one sees em?"

"Yoo mite put em on, Mrs. B.," I remarkt, "in the privacy uv yoor room and gladden the eyes of G. W., wich pade for em, with the site thereof."

"Bosh," wuz her reply. "Don't you know that no woman could take any comfort in noo cloze onless she could show em to other wimmen? Can't yoo understand that the cheef delight uv hevin good cloze is in makin every other woman wich sees em envious uv you? Wear em for G. W., indeed! I cooden't fool him."

And so that very afternoon she rigs herself out in a figgered silk dress, with a hat with ostridge feathers in it, and a seal-skin sack, and shoes with heels, and red silk stockins, and she paraded the whole length uv the streets thus arrayed, and tho the side walk wuz ez dry ez a bone she held up her skirts so ez to show them red silk stockins. It is onnessary to say wat effeck it hed onto the other wimmen uv the Corners. Ther wuz several dispoots in families wich resultid onpleasantly. Kernel McPelter cum to Bascom's that nite almost bald-headid, and Issaker Gavitt hed a face that wuz severely scratched, and they both swore that suthin hed to be done to keep Mrs. Bascom from inflamin the minds uv ther wives with such fixins.

Then these wimmin started a croosade wich Pollock and Joe Bigler jined in, and the result wuz a meetin uv citizens wich embraced a half dozen men and every woman in the Corners, ceptin Mrs. Bascom. Joe Bigler made a inflammatory speech to these wimmen, showin that ef ther husbands wood let likker alone they cood hev silk dresses and red silk stockings, ez well ez Mrs. Bascom, that Bascom wuz absorbin all the money uv the Corners, and that so long ez he persistid in takin the money uv ther husbands for sod-corn whisky, so long wood they hev to dress in caliker, and go without stockings, anyhow, and they mite consider themselves lucky ef they corralled enuff to git em shoes. And they interdoost resolooshens demandin the prohibishun uv the sale uv likker in the Corners.

We wuz sent for and we thot it advisable to go, tho it hurt my feelins to hev a meetin in the Corners uv wich I wuz not Cheerman.

The resolooshens wuz read, and oz spokesman for the Liberal party I made a few remarks. I sed possibly a reform wuz needid, that most men wood admit that the trade in likker should be regelatid. But grate bodies move slowly, and it wuz not wise to attempt too much. To prohibit entirely wuz too long a step, and wood fale becoz uv the immensity uv the straddle. Wood it not be well to go a little slower and regelate the traffic, which cood be done, instid uv attemptin its destruckshen, which wuz impossible.

Bascom rose, but I pulled him down. "Let me manage this," I sed, in a whisper, "and thank the good Lord that you hev a man uv sense to turn aside this blow."

"Wat do you perpose?" asked Bigler.

I went on camly. "I shood not attempt to perhibit, but regelate. Regelashen is possible. Speekin for Bascom, wich represents the likker interest here, I shood be willin to hev an ordnance passed perhibitin the sale uv intoxicatin drinks to drunkards and minors. That is a step in the direckshun you are headin for, and is enuff for a starter."

Then I cooden't hold Bascom any more. He riz in his wrath, called me a fool, and swore I hed no authority from him to make any sich compermise.

"I am perfeckly willin," sed Bascom, "that you shel pass a ordnance prohibitin the sale uv likker to drunkards. Yoo coodent do me any greater favor. Wat good is the Parson here, or Issaker Gavitt, or Deekin Pogram to me? I hev a mortgage on everything they've got anyhow. Their farms are kiveied ez with a blankit, and they can't work to earn anything more. I am runnin em on tick, with no hopes uv pay. They hev out-lived their yoosefulnis to me. Take em! Take em! I hev no further yoose for them. But the minors! Ah no! Who is to take the places uv these worn-out vetrans at my bar, ef you prevent me from sellin to them? They kin still work. They kin still earn money for me and will be able to, for years. They hev lands wich I hevn't a mortgage onto, and they hev days works into em, wich, ef they come to me, I am shoor to git.

"I don't want the regler drunkards no more, and I am willin yoo shel make it a penitenshary offence to sell em likker. It wood be a good idee to reform em. Yoo kin keer for em in the poor house till they git strength enuff to go to work agin, and then, ez they wooden be drunkards any more, they cood cum back to my place with renood strength and money enuff to make it profitable to hev em. Ez they are they are no yoose to me, you may hev the drunkards and welcome.

"But the boys I insist upon hevin a whack at. They hev strength, they hev vigger and they kin work. I don't perpose to hev them includodid in any perhibishen movement. Take yer drunkards but leeve me the boys. When they become drunkards yoo may hev them too, but not now."

Bigeler and Pollock swore they'd pass the resolooshen ez originelly presentid, but Bascom wuz inflexible. He turned to me, and Issaker, and the Deekin, and the Kunnel, and remarked quietly, but with a manner that meant biznis:—

"Gentlemen, let em pass it, but when it comes to a vote at the polls, it must be defeetid, or not another drink do you git on credit at my bar."

"But Public Opinyun!" I said piteously.

"Public Opinyun be d—d," wuz hiz reply. "Wher's yoor Public Opinyun? A lot uv wimmen wich hev no votes, and Joe Bigler, and Pollock and a passel uv niggers. Ez I sed I don't keer ef they perhibit selling to drunkards, but the proposishen ez a hull shel go down. I am not crooel. I am willin to carry you awhile longer. It can't be for a great while, and I kin stand it."

Bascom sed to us afterward, privately, that he shood see to it that his wife shood not inflame the wimmen uv the Corners any more by appeerin in her store cloze, that he hed arranged to send her to Looisville every time she yearned to display her dry-goods, and the matter wuz finelly settled. so fur ez we were concerned, on that basis.

We shel defeet the proposishen ez a matter uv course, for Bascom hez us He will give us credit and no one else will. Whether the fanatix will attempt to carry out ther skeem remains to be seen.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Saved by a Scratch.)

WILL our friends send us the names of their friends, to whom we may send specimen copies. We don't care how many—the more the better. We will send out a million if we can get the addresses. Send us as many as you choose, no matter how widely apart they may be. The BLADE circulates in every State in the Union, and the seed never falls upon barren ground.

THERE years successive floods along the Ohio will revive the old Ohio River retaining-reservoir scheme to about the vivacity of the Mississippi levee movement. A retaining-reservoir or two would be a good thing along the Maumee.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

Conservative papers in Berlin are attacking the memcry of Herr Lasker. They compare his position in Germany to that of Mr. Bradlaugh in England.——The strongest and staunchest vessel in the Dundee whaling fleet, the "Thetis," has been purchased by the U. S. Government for the Greely relief expedition.——The House refused to have a Woman Suffrage Committee, all the Republican members voting in favor of the proposition.——The Grand Lodge of the Junior American Protestant Association, in session at Reading, Pa., excluded all colored people from the order.——Two days after the lynching of Richard Hick

# Correspondence.

## WASHINGTON.

### The Tardy Presidential Boom—Comparison of the Possible Candidates, Republican and Democratic.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 9.—During the past week a number of leading politicians from all parts of the country, have congregated at Washington and there are indications that

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN

is about to take shape. The backwardness of things political in this Presidential year has been a matter of remark on all sides, a condition of affairs that has been ascribed to the absence of important issues, and the lack of big timber for candidates. In 1876 things were much the same at this time in February. All the race horses had been trotted out, the track had been harrowed, and the judges were getting ready to tap the bell and say "go." The New York and Pennsylvania Republicans had held their conventions and elected delegates. But that was the "third term" campaign, and the Conkling-Cameron-Logan conspiracy had been put into early operation by design. It was a part of the plan to elect a large number of Grant delegates before the anti-third termers had time to air their views.

The past week has afforded several proofs that the political work of this year has begun. There was a delegation of Pennsylvanians here on Wednesday in consultation with Mr. Blaine, and this has justified the belief that Mr. Blaine is an active candidate in spite of his protestations to the contrary. In fact, shrewd observers have not doubted this for sometime. It has been a convenient thing to say that Mr. Blaine had rather be Warwick than King and that his ambition was to make the President and be his Premier, as he was Garfield's. A New York paper recently said that Blaine craved to be to the Republican party of the country what John Kelly is to the Democratic party of New York City. But Blaine has never once taken his eye off the White House. Like Henry Clay, he will keep it there un il he dies. If he goes to Chicago with delegations behind him, it is for his own elevation, and not to trade on.

COL. INGERSOLL

Is a candidate for the place of delegate from the District of Columbia, and it is said he will be at Chicago, as he was at Cincinnati, to put Blaine in nomination with a speech that will electrify the whole country. At least Ingersoll will try it on, though Blaine is not so much of a "white-plumed Navarre" as he was in 1876, and the country may fail to enthuse at a second eulogism. There is no doubt that the sentiment of Pennsylvania is for Blaine. One of his friends, who came over the other day, said all Blaine had to do was to declare himself a candidate, and he would have no trouble in getting a solid delegation.

Though the "sentiment" is for Blaine, the prospect is the greatest in Pennsylvania with which to fight. A Pennsylvania Congressman from that State said, in an interview in a Washington paper yesterday, that there was a wonderful feeling for Logan among his people. A movement had been put on foot to secure the delegation for the Hancock, the work thus far being chiefly among ex-soldiers.

LOGAN.

It is quite possible Logan may get a considerable portion of the delegation in this way. He is working the "soldier vote" for all it is worth, not only in Pennsylvania, but all over the country.

Logan is astonishing a good many people by the development of strength in unexpected places. He has virtually captured a large share of the Southern vote, though being from Mexico, he was supposed to enjoy a monopoly of strength in that direction. The Chicago *News*, the pioneer Arthur organ, recently scattered among Southern Republicans a circular letter, with questions as to their choice for President. As nearly all of these Republicans are officeholders, it was expected that they would loftily express themselves for Arthur. But the most of those who answered were for Logan.

As an example, there were five Texas Republicans here last week, the party including Judge Buckley, Chairman of the State Central Committee, J. G. Tracy, who was Chairman of the State Committee when the Republicans won their first and last victory in Texas, in 1869, ex-Collector Patton, Wm. A. Taylor, Mayor of Austin, and Postmaster Fells, of Palestine. Every one of these were for Logan and they said Logan would get an unbroken delegation from their State. Kellogg, of Louisiana, is for Logan. Sunsay, Nordhoff's Coloma, says the delegation of that State is good for Logan. These facts go to show that Logan's candidacy, which was once laughed at, has grown to be a serious thing.

It has been suggested that some people are supporting Logan for a purpose. When Gov. Foster, of Ohio, was here the other day he declared that the "Garfield sentiment" would prevent Arthur from carrying Ohio even if he was nominated. That is going to be the cry again in 1884, "Put me to the man who can carry Ohio." Nine of the Republican Congressmen from Ohio, being interviewed, expressed the opinion that Arthur or any other man nominated at Chicago, could carry that State. One of them said privately that Foster had come here to make terms with Blaine, and failing to do so had, from mere pique, put in a word for Logan.

PRES. ARTHUR'S CHANCES.

As to Arthur, there is a strange variety of opinion. Certainly there are few who dissent from the view that he has rapidly lost ground in the last month. It was then thought that he had the Southern vote in his hand. But now it does not look as if he could get half of the votes in that region. Logan is cutting a big swath through there. A report is in circulation that within the last few days a delegation of New Yorkers have waited on President Arthur and informed him that he cannot hope to get any considerable part of the vote of that State if he did not immediately unload his administration of Brewster, Attorney-General, that the extravagances and corruption of the Department of Justice would be charged to the Arthur administration if the Attorney-General is not asked to step out. A supplemental report is to the effect that Arthur considered the advice so seriously that he had Mr. Brewster should retire from the Cabinet March 4. Of course the truth of these reports can not be accurately determined, but there are many people who believe them. Attention has also been called to the fact that Mr. Arthur does not appear to be in accord with the Senate. Several of his nominations have recently been rejected. Senators who have been active in this opposition declare that their course is not to be interpreted as one of hostility to the administration. The leader of Half Breed Stalwarts, as Marshal of Alabama, and Thomas Keogh, of North Carolina, is looked upon by many in that light. At any rate, President Arthur finds himself not entirely in accord with a Senate in which there is a clear Republican majority. This affords the belief that many influential Senators whose support and friendship at this time might make him his own successor, regard Arthur as a rapidly vanishing power.

THE DEMOCRATS

Are always slower than the Republicans in shaping up a canvass. They generally wait to see what the Republicans are going to do. This comes from the fact that the party since the war has so often been forced to a campaign of expediency.

And yet the Democrats are discussing more candidates than are the Republicans. McDonnell, Payne, Hancock, Randall, Tilden, Flower, Morrison, Bayard, and Hewitt are being talked about, though some of them are mere possibilities. For instance, it cannot be said that Morrison is being seriously considered as a Presidential aspirant. Though he has had the Presidential itch for 10 years, he has never been able to control more than part of the Illinois and Missouri delegations. It is doubtful whether he will be able to strengthen himself during the present session of Congress. He has certainly made no headway with the bill. Even to some of his friends, his bill is neither clearly intelligible nor acceptable. If Morrison expected to derive an impetus to his boom from this source he is certainly suffering severe disappointment. The trouble with Morrison is that he is not great enough. He impresses people with being a man of more conceit than intellect. He will never get the nomination except by accident. Randall is conspicuously a greater man than Morrison, and he does not bear the leader of the House, though he has only a small minority at his back.

RANDALL'S CHANCES.

There is no question that Randall is an aspirant for the Democratic nomination. His speech before the Randall Club, in Philadelphia, last night, proved that. Randall clubs are being organized all over Pennsylvania, and there are few who doubt his ability to control the delegation from that State. It is believed by many, Tilden will back Randall. While Tilden is not a candidate himself, his right to talk about who should be is not disputed. If Randall should start with a certain prospect of the Pennsylvania and New York vote, his formidableness as a candidate would not be a matter of doubt.

PAYNE, OF OHIO,

is also supposed to enjoy the special friendship of Tilden. But Payne is not looked upon as a probability as he was. In the first place he is dangerously old. Besides, he is popularly supposed to represent a powerful monopoly, and there is a universal conviction among Democrats that this is a bad year for corporation candidates. Already, leading Democrats who have a regard for Pendleton and therefore a shade of respect for his Civil Service Reform bill are heard to flippantly refer to Payne as the "tooth brush" candidate

ROSWELL P. FLOWER

is another candidate with a barrel. The fact that he had the grit to put up his barrel against Astor's and beat him for Congress, is the sum of his claim on Democratic gratitude.

When Grover Cleveland was made Governor of New York everybody was sure Tilden had put him forward to be the next Democratic nominee. It was said that Cleveland would harmonize as Kelly even as the wild bear harmonizes with a tow gum. But it wasn't 12 months before Kelly refused to affiliate with Cleveland, and Cleveland has not been viewed as a very likely candidate since then.

The drift of the talk around Washington is largely in favor of McDonald. He is unquestionally, at this time a "long ways ahead" of all competitors. Some of his friends are sure of his nomination but they have already sung dismal strains preparatory to writing a campaign life of the Indianian.

That other Indianian, Holman, seems to have disappeared below horizon. Since the Sun published his picture people have refused to regard him as a candidate in earnest. Perhaps it was not the counterfeit protests of that caused the revulsion, but nevertheless his candidacy grew a cold from that date.

BAYARD

always has the Delaware and Maryland delegations ready to back him, but leaders in Washington are not inclined to look upon his chances as good. Bayard has been before the party so long his name fails flat, and the stale cry that he is from too far South is still to be heard against him.

As to Thurman, it would be difficult to find a Democrat who would dispute his claim on the party. His defiant bandana has waved at the vanguard for 40 years. All the way long he has been found Thurman. He does not at this initial period of the fight, appear to have entered very far in the Democratic calculations.

THE TARIFF.

As to the Tariff, it would be difficult to foreshadow the part it is to play in this campaign. That is a feature deserving lengthy consideration. Democrats say Randall was right when he declared in his Philadelphia speech that there would be no defection from the party on account of the Tariff. That is the Democratic way. Democrats quarrel but when it comes to voting they walk up to the political salt log in one procession. WARWICK.

## KANSAS PROHIBITORY LAW.

### Opposition to Enforcement Overcome by Persistent Prosecution.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

That Prohibition is becoming a success in this State, I am finally forced to admit. The law went into force May 1, 1881, and I arrived a few days before that time and have watched its progress ever since. Having had some experience as Prosecuting Attorney in Indiana, I thought I foresaw the difficulties which would arise here in enforcing the law, viz.: that witnesses would not testify the truth and that juries would disagree. In this I was not disappointed. Numerous prosecutions were brought; witnesses would prevaricate, juries wrangled, and finally discharged without a verdict. Numerous and perplexing law points would arise and would be taken to the Supreme Court for settlement. All this consumed time and engendered no little feeling against the law, even by those who had supported it with their ballots. The cost was killing, the expense was too great for the amount of good the law was doing. Saloons in the large Towns remained open in violation of law and order, and, I might say, persuasion. Of course, the profits of the saloons in the small Towns were not sufficient to warrent them in taking chances against prosecutions, and hence they closed. Thus far, the law was a success from the start and actually prohibited in all the country surrounding such places; but this of itself, created some adverse feeling, for the reason that Brother Brown was compelled to go without his "bitters," while Brother Jones, who happened to live in or near a large Town, could get his regular "rations." Thusly, matters were continued until the great political wave which swept over the country at the Fall elections of 1882 struck Kansas and elected a Democratic Governor, and threw into the Prohibition ranks a chill with which they staggered for a time. The saloon men then organized and their success in electing a Governor meant everlasting victory for the Rum interest, and hence they became bold; and all over the State the hand of intemperance was rising again; even in the small Towns and country places the old-fashioned broils and drunken sprees were appearing and had the effect to open the eyes of the people to the fact that they had not appreciated the good effects of the law in the past. The old Temperance men, who at the elections had talked and manufactured sentiment against the law on the ground that it was a failure, a large per cent. came rushing over to the Temperance people and declared that intemperance must, again, be throttled and put down. This sentiment spread to such an extent that convictions became easy and it was not difficult to get juries to bring in verdicts "according to the law and the evidence." Prosecutions followed, and in many cases the fines against an individual ran up into the thousands and jail sentences besides. The ball has been kept rolling until now the saloons are actually closed, those in the Cities of Topeka and Wichita having closed their doors a few days ago. On the door of one is posted this notice: "Prohibition does prohibit." Of course the Governor belittles the law on every occasion offered, and sometimes uses his pardoning power to shield a saloon keeper, but it is evident that he fears to go into the wholesale pardoning business. The people would rise up and beheud him. The Mayor of the City of Topeka undertook to shield the saloons by allowing them to remain open with the understanding that prosecutions should be brought against them once a month, and that they should pay a fine. This was a roundabout way of getting money out of them for the privilege of selling. The people submitted to such action a while, but it finally became too odious, and they refused to tolerate it, and began clamoring in more ways than one for the Mayor's head, and he resigned. A week or two ago they elected, by a good majority, another Mayor, who was known to favor the enforcement of the law. The election cut no political figure—the only issue being Saloons vs. Temperance. Temperance won; and now the City is free from saloons and drunken broils, and it looks as though the temparance people were in the ascendency all over the State. This turn in the sentiment of the people towards sustaining the law was made by the election of Glick for Governor, and it had the effect to push out against them such men, who, before, had fought the law. Precisely the same course is being pursued by the saloons in Ohio, and it remains to be seen if their actions will work adversely to their interests. An upheaval will strike them after a time and the pass-word will be the saloons *must go*. LAIRD.

## ELI JOINS PETROLEUM.

### Mr. Perkins Pronounces Kansas Prohibition a Success.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

LAWRENCE, Kan., Feb. 6.

Prohibition is a success in Kansas. There is very little whisky sold in the State, and the Temperance cause is gaining strength every day. I have been through and through the State this Winter and I am surprised and delighted at the good results. Whisky is sometimes to be seen here in bottles. It is sometimes seen in the hands of low-browed, dissolute young men who consider it smart to defy the law. They will hold it up, gather in groups around it, laugh at the law, get drunk, and the police will take them off to the station house or jail. In the morning they are wiser and, without knowing it, they have preached a temperance lecture to everybody in the depot or on the train. Of course Temperance is the one question discussed here from morning till night. A Topeka landlord whose bar is closed, said yesterday:

"This Temperance movement is driving business out of our State. It is driving money away. Three thousand dollars used to be paid out every day in Topeka for liquor."

"But there wasn't any more money in Topeka that night than there was in the morning," replied a thoughtful guest.

"No," said another man, "For of that $3,000, $2,000 was sent right over to Peoria for more whisky. So Peoria got $2,000 out of Topeka. In fact, out of every dollar spent for whisky in Kansas, 60 cents always goes out of the State, and the other 40 cents goes to the idle vagabond who keeps the saloon."

"But if no whisky is made what will we do with our corn" asked the saloon man.

It was then an old farmer got up and said:

"If you saloon men think we farmers are going to be ruined by not selling our corn for 30 cents a bushel to the Peoria distiller who makes it into three gallons of whisky and sells it back to us for $5; if you think our selling 30 cents worth of corn and buying back $5 worth of whisky is going to ruin us, I tell you we can stand such ruin a good while."

The argument of these saloon men is a very weak one. If some one would burn up 360,000,000 bushels of corn it would be considered a national calamity. But for distillers to destroy the corn and make it into poison which sets men crazy, kills wives, starves children, and fills jails—why these saloon men call that a virtue. I am not a temperance lecturer, but these Kansas whisky men have argued me into a prohibitionist. I can't help being on the logical side with Mr. Nasby.

MELVILLD D. LANDON, "Eli Perkins."

## Washington Territory.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I send you a few items from this region, hoping they may be of sufficient interest to merit a place in your valuable journal. As most of the Eastern and Southern portions of the United States, have been visited by unusually severe weather the present Winter, a comparison of climates may not be out of place. Here on Puget Sound, in latitude 47°36 min. North, the coldest day during the past six years was 12° above zero, on the 19th of January, 1883. The present winter to date (January 25) has only reached 21° above zero, December 31. The temperature of January 4, 5, 6 and 7 was as follows: (morning, noon and night) 4th—48, 52, 47; 5th, 46, 52, 45; 6th, 44, 46, 43; 7th, 41, 52, 44, all above zero. At this writing beautiful pansies are blooming in our gardens with no protection whatever; also cabbage, beets, rutabagas, turnips, carrots and potatos are still standing where they grew, unharmed by frost. There is some peculiarity in this climate that neutralizes the effects of frost, so that a temperature of 30° above zero with you will be equally as destructive to vegetation as a temperature of 20° or less would be here. Potatos once planted it is almost impossible to kill them out.

The past Summer was the dryest known here for 21 years, and still we had excellent crops of grain, fruit and vegetables, without resorting to irrigation. The past Fall and Winter so far, have been very fine, and most out-door work has been done, the same as in Summer. The annual rainfall for the past six years has been as follows: In 1878, 46.38 inches; in 1879, 64.87 inches; in 1880, 49.05 inches; in 1881, 53.82 inches; in 1882, 42.53 inches; in 1883, 34.85 inches, and this month up to date 4.10 inches. Six inches of snow fell on the 25th of November, since which we have had none to date. In January 1880 we had a snowfall of five feet, but the temperature ranging from 20 to 50 degrees, it soon melted away.

This article is not written with the object of unsettling any one well fixed to live. It is intended for the eye of young people just starting in life, who may wish to go to some newly settled country and grow up with it. The North Pacific Railroad is now open to the Sound, and transportation cheap. People who have been raised in a timbered region are best suited to settle in this portion of Washington Territory, as most of the land is heavily timbered and hard to clear; but very valuable when once cleared. With some little fertilizing substance it will produce almost everything common to the Temperate Zone.

There still remains a large amount of Government land, but each new comers seeks for the most eligible site. The price of real estate is constantly advancing. Here is a single example: A tract of thirty-three acres, two miles from Seattle, sold six years since for $326.00. About a year since the same piece brought $3,500.00, and is now held at $400.00 per acre. There have been over one hundred additions made to the City of Seattle inside the above mentioned period. It has now spread itself from Puget Sound to Lake Washington, some three miles from West to East, and about eight miles North to South. Business is brisk, wages good, and emigrants coming all the while. I would say to any one coming here from the East, leave all heavy baggage behind, as you can purchase in Seattle as cheap, beautiful, and durable furniture as can be bought any where in the Union. People wanting to settle in a Prairie County will do best to go to the Eastern division of this Territory, where the general aspect of the country is more like Kansas, minus its sudden changes. The above is not written by a land speculator, nor in the interests of one.

R. M. HOSKINSON.

## My First Fit of "Agar."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I removed to Michigan at an early day and settled in the Village of Milford, in Oakland County. Of course I had the ague. Every body had it. I never shall forget my first attack with this miserable disease. One warm day in July, while I was sitting in my house and reading a newspaper, I experienced a cold sensation and complained about the coolness of the atmosphere, and of course went to work stuffing the stove with wood. My wife couldn't see it as I did, and complained of the heat, and we had a dispute about it, and I continued heating up and hugging the stove and growling about the coldness of the weather. After a while a change came over me and it seemed to grow warmer, and I went to work and put out the fire, and then I complained of the sudden change in the weather, and said it was a quicker climate to change so suddenly. Then I wanted water and was very thirsty; so I went to the well and draw a cool bucket of "Adam's ale" out of the northwest corner of it—that is, I tried to aim at that place. That kind of ale tasted good then. Oh! it was refreshing. While I was complaining of this state of things, an old woman, an inveterate snuff-taker, came into the house to borrow a loaf of bread, some clothes pins, two tallow candles and a flat-iron. When hearing me use some sharp sentences about the sudden changes in the weather and its disagreeableness, she cried out: "Oh! I know what's the matter with you. Golly! you've got the agur." "Is that so?" said I. "Gracious me! of course you hev. Don't you 'spose I know?" Well, I had it, and it used me quite roughly, too. For about two weeks it turned me into something besides a Christian. W. C. HOYT.

Birmingham, Mich.

## WHAT LADIES SHOULD WEAR.

Gray brown is a popular shade in new Spring velvets.

The capote of medium size is the bonnet of the near future.

Boys wear the Russian blouse until they are six or eight years of age.

A tiny bird hovering over a rose is one of the peettiest of the new printed percale designs.

Indian silk of firm texture and occasionally with a satin surface are printed in patterns similar to those of cotton sateens.

Pretty, foreign-looking capotes, covered with upright cock's feathers, accompany dark green and black walking costumes.

Gendarme blue is so becoming that English women have revived it, and are toning it with brown marabout trimmings.

The new large-pattern sateens and percales will be made up in combination with plain sateens and percales without figures, but fine-finish, and in colors to match the grounds of the colored stuffs.

One of the prettiest designs in new percales is that of a rose, with its petals nearly all blown off the stem, showing the calyx and stamens in fine relief, with only one or two petals attached, while all the others are scattered on the tinted ground of the fabric, as if blown about by the wind.

## SINGULAR SNAKES.

A petrified snake 12 feet long, 20 inches around, and weighing 375 pounds, was taken out of a coal bank near Albany, N. Y., a few days ago. It is of dark lead color and is wonderfully preserved.

In Sonora, Mex., they have lots of snakes. Among the rest is a handsome speciman, mixed red and black, called the coral snake. It is singular that in that country everything, instead of having longitudinal stripes, as with us, has crosswise stripes or rings. The snakes are ringed, and it is said that all ringed snakes are poisonous. The doves are ringed around crosswise, instead of lengthwise, and the trees are checkered around their trudks.

In one corner of the blacksnake's cage is a little hole belonging to some industrious rat. A good fat toad had crawled into this hole, and the snake darted in his head after him and speedily swallowed him. But with this incumbrance he found he could not withdraw himself. Then he at once disgorged the toad, which, finding himself free, began to move off. This was too much for snake philosophy, and the snake again swallowed him, and a second time was compelled to disgorge him, for he could not get his head out. But he reflected. He had learned something. He reached out a third time, and grabbing the toad by the leg backed out with ease.

### Forward for Free Beeswax!

Philadelphia Press.

The Democratic party, per William R. Morrison, goes into this fight with its glorious banner bearing the talismanic inscription: "Free Beeswax." The frenzied enthusiasm with which Col. Morrison has entered this controversy makes it morally certain that the American bee must get up and hump himself, or give way to the festive stinging bug of the old world.

No more snares in growing and selling Raw Silks. For honest printed facts address Silk Culture, Holden, Mo.

# THE PEOPLE'S VOICE.

## More Endorsements of the Blade's Course on the Temperance Question.

Below we give more samples of and brief extracts from some of the thousands of letters received by us during the week:

### California.

PETALUMA.

J. C. Harvey: I am much pleased with the able and earnest manner in which the BLADE handles the Rum question. I was for many years a citizen of Maine and I recognize the articles on Prohibition in Maine as a correct history of the Maine law and its results.

### Iowa.

WINFIELD.

J. D. Kimball: Yes, dear old BLADE, you are right, you are always right upon every great National question. Go on until whisky selling shall become odious.

WEBSTER CITY.

C. W. Scott: I glory in your spunk to Pulverize the Rum Power, and hope you will keep the BLADE sharp enough to sever the head from the monster at the coming battle next Fall.

### Indiana.

XENIA.

Mercer Miller: I have been taking the BLADE, and like its spirit—especially on Temperance.

### Illinois.

LIMA.

Mr. Deazey: * * * I don't send this long letter specially to you for publication, but to show that though bitterly opposed to you in politics, I am willing to assist in holding your hands against the Rum Power. If you think it will do any good to publish a part or all of it, do so.

BLUE MOUND.

E. Wardk If we want to effect a cure, we must begin at the bottom. High license won't work in all cases. We must stop the manufacture,

### Kansas.

COLUMBUS.

Dr. J. H. Votaw: Your article on beer is scientific, forcible and grand. What your doctors testify of the evils of beer accords truly with my own knowledge and experience.

### Maine.

BOOTHBAY.

B. F. Cox, of the Boothbay *Register:* I am much pleased with your method of Pulverizing the Rum Power. Keep on. I, too, am doing a little at it, but do not yet see the way clear to come out so bold. Still, on certain occasions I have spoken out to the satisfaction of some of our church and Temperance men, who are afraid to speak themselves—fear to lose a little trade, forgetting that if they close up the few private sources of demoralization the people will have more money to pay for groceries, dry goods, clothing, etc. We have communication by sailing vessels with Boston, and it is smuggled in. I have shown the BLADE to several who I thought would be interested, among them P. McGunnigle, of East Boothbay, who is perfectly crazy over your liquor articles. If you have not you will hear from him with a list of subscribers. Wish we had such a man at this Village to get subscribers for you.

### Missouri.

RIDGLEY.

Old Soldier: I want you to know that there is at least one old soldier away out here in Northwest Missouri that fully endorses the noble and patriotic course the BLADE has taken on the Rum question. God grant that "Nasby" and the BLADE may live to see that Satanic evil blotted out of existence.

### Ohio.

KENTON.

R. L. Chase: An estimate of the cost to the drinkers of Kenton and vicinity to support her 40 saloons for the past year foots up a total of $135,000.

SOUTH NEW LYME.

Wm. M. Kain: I was surprised to admiration at seeing such a leading paper coming out so emphatically and pointedly against the damnable liquor traffic.

MOUNT VERNON.

H. R. A.: Quite a number of my neighbors take the BLADE, and they are for pulverizing the Rum Power, too.

### Oregon.

ALBANY.

P. T. Hackleman: Through Mr. J. W. Webb, one of the Grand Lecturers, I. O. G. T., for Oregon, I was permitted to see a copy of your paper. Although I have known of your paper for years I have not been a subscriber. I am a Democrat and free trader; but as the Temperance question is of so much more importance than free trade, and as your's is the first party paper of National importance which has dared to attack the stronghold of the whisky power, I feel it not only a privilege, but a duty to become a subscriber; hence I sent my name and money by Mr. Webb. I propose to do what I can to circulate your paper until this "cruel war is over." True temperance men, regardless of party, cannot do better than extend the circulation of the BLADE.

### Wisconsin.

PHILLIPS.

John Q. Michael: Sends a list of the evils entailed by intoxicating drinks.

JUDA.

John E. Murdock: We propose to "Pulverize the Rum Power" in Wisconsin. We have been making it somewhat hot for them already and used nothing but skimmed milk as yet. The stand the BLADE has taken is frequently discussed and highly approved by the men who wish to see the right triumph, the wronged redressed, and the aggressors punished. May the BLADE "live long and prosper."

NEW CASSEL.

H. J. Thompson: In sending you a few subscribers I would say that they take the BLADE on the strength of its pulverizing power.

### Washington Territory

PORT BLAKELY.

R. M. Hoskinson: I am an old man of 65 years, and feel a deep interest in the welfare of the young. My family read the BLADE with much pleasure. And since it has taken such a decided stand in favor of Truth and Sobriety, it has become doubly interesting.

GARFIELD.

A. D.: Hurrah for the BLADE and the Prohibition cause. Wea re proud to find one newspaper man brave and true to his country.

## WINTER WATERING-PLACE.

Some of the Florida hotels will not open this Winter for reasons probably best known to their respective owners.

St. Augustine denies that the place is addicted to fogs, and claims to be healthier than any other place in Florida.

According to circulars the air in and about Aiken, S. C., will cure anything except, perhaps, a broken leg or a sprained arm.

Jacksonville is daily becoming gayer and more animated, and everywhere are unmistakable signs of the beginning of the season.

Game in Florida is unusually abundant and of very fine quality, and it is regretted that there are not more sportsmen there to beg it.

There is very little rich or expensive dressing at any of the Winter-resort hotels, and in the matter of costumes it is pretty much "go as you please."

People who go to Florida expecting to dine on fresh corn, peas, tomatos, etc., will be disappointed for canned goods are almost exclusively used.


## BAUGHER'S BONANZA.

Kinsley (Kansas) Mercury, Saturday, Dec. 20, 1883.

Some time ago, E. D. Baugher, a blacksmith of this town, commenced investing in the Henry College Lottery of Louisville, Ky., and last Saturday he obtained the welcome intelligence that the ticket he held had drawn the second cash prize of $10,000, the lucky number being 19,212. Mr. Baugher is an industrious working man and one of our most respected citizens.

THE PRIZE PROMPTLY PAID.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 4, 1884. Received of J. J. Douglas, for the Henry College Lottery Company, payment in full for prize ticket No. 19,212, drawn Dec. 27th, 1883, said prize ticket drawing ten thousand dollars ($10,000) and owned by E. D. Baugher, Kinsley, Edwards County, Kansas.

Bank of Kentucky, by E. C. Dulaney, clerk.

Next Grand Drawing in Covington, Ky., Feb. 28th; $30,000, $10,000, $5,000, and other large prizes. Tickets only $3; halves, $1. Address your orders to J. J. Douglas, Covington, Ky.

## ANTI-DYSPEPSIA DIET.

This is leap year. It seems as though all the years are leap years, as they jump by so rapidly.—*San Francisco Call.*

Railroad horrors are numerous this year. Every day dozens of men in all large cities nearly brake their backs clinging to the straps of crowded horse cars.—*Chicago Sun.*

"I Climb to Rest," is the name of Lucy Larcom's latest poem. Whence the inference that her poetry does not pay enough to permit Miss Larcom to room on the parlor floor.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Practical jokers nowaday obtain nearly all their ideas from the humorous departments of newspapers; the funny men make the suggestions and the practical jokers get the kicks.— *Philadelphia Call.*

Some genius has invented a pin with a point which bends over on itself, and becomes harmless after being put in place. There will be some comfort in teaching districts school now. —*Burlington Free Press.*

There are no oaths in tha Chinese language. When a Chinaman has his legs knocked from under him by a boy on a clipper, he probably hurries home and slams the door with thundering emphasis. There must be some way to give vent to his feelings.—*Norristown Herald.*

"I wath much surpwithed," remarked an English dude "to hear an Amerikan lady use the expwession, 'Yank the bum.'" "It's a very common slang phrase in our country," exclaimed the fair Chicago girl at his side. "You don't tell me, now; I suppose that's the weason Americans are called Yankees."—*Boston Star.*

## BUFFALO ROBES.

King Alfonso is a good talker.

M. Zola, the "novelist of dirt," is only 40 years old and quite wealthy.

Wendell Phillips seldom refuses to send his name to an autograph collector.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes denies that he intends going to England to lecture.

Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, is down in Florida in search of fresh romances for his paper.

The Prince of Wales begins to think that he is nearing the meridian of life. It is not yet too late for him to reform.

Prince George of Prussia is a poet. Several proof-readers who tried to peruse his verses are laid up with lockjaw.

"Bismarck" is the name of an educated pig in Boston. His portrait has not yet been sent to Germany's grim Chancellor.

Wah Sin Lee, a Milwaukee Chinaman, professes to have become a Christian and wants to be a missionary in his own country. Wah should drop his middle name.

Rev. H. W. Beecher thinks it a crime to print a newspaper in small type. It is evident that Mr. Beecher's eyesight is not as keen as it was half a century ago.

## THE BELOW CERTIFICATES SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

$50,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 7, 1884.

The undersigned certifies that he held for collection, for account of John Keyes Paige, care of L. D. Alexandre & Co., 7 Nassau street, New York, one-half of Ticket No. 21,455, Single Number, Class M, in The Louisiana State Lottery, which drew the Second Capital Prize of Fifty Thousand Dollars, on Tuesday, December 18th, 1883, said ticket having cost the sum of five dollars, and that the amount was promptly paid, by a check on the Louisiana National Bank, on presentation of the ticket at the office of the Comany.

T. M. WESCOAT,
Agent Southern Texas and Wells, Fargo & Co. Express Co's., New Orleans, La.

$10,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 26, 1883.

The undersigned certify that they held for collection, for account of Henry Munk, 276 Gratiot avenue, and Sam Levy, Detroit, Mich., one-fifth each of Ticket No. 83,176, Single Number, Class A, in The Louisiana State Lottery, which drew the Third Capital Prize of Ten Thousand Dollars, on Tuesday, Jan. 15th, 1884, said tickets having cost the sum of one dollar each, and that the amount was promptly paid on presentation of the tickets at the office of the Company.

E. B. LHOSTE,
Exchange and Discount Clerk, Louisiana National Bank of New Orleans.

T. M. WESCOAT,
Agent Southern Texas and Wells, Fargo & Co. Express Co's, New Orleans, La.

$6,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 24, 1884.

The undersigned certify that they held for collection, for account of W. M. Lakey, Bells, Grayson County, Texas, through the Merchants and Planters' Bank, of Sherman, Texas, and Cohen & Feibelman, New Orleans, La., one-fifth each of Ticket No. 64,256, Single Number, Class A, in The Louisiana State Lottery, which drew the Fourth Capital Prize of Six Thousand Dollars, on Tuesday, Jan. 15, 1884, said tickets having cost the sum of one dollar each, at the office of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., and that the amount was promptly paid upon presentation of the tickets at the office of the Company.

E. B. LHOSTE,
Exchange and Discount Clerk, Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La.

COHEN & FEIBELMAN,
102 Gravier street, New Orleans, La., for themselves.

FARMS For sale cheap. Terms easy. Write J. C. HALL, McLeansboro, Ill.

50 Bevel Edge and Parlt Chromos, name on and a present, 10c. Blakeslee & Co., North Haven, Ct.

AGENTS, send stamp how to clear $1,000 annually, to Standard Library Co., Ravenna, Ohio.

50 Elegant Chromos, with name, 10 cents FREE
Present with each pack. 12 pks. and pen knife, $1. Try us. Tuttle Bros., North Haven, Ct.

Ladies Send 20c. or $1.00 for package of ASSORTED FANCY SILKS for patchwork. Samples, 10c. U. S. SILK CO., New Haven, Conn.

A VALUABLE
SOUTHERN FRUIT FARM
is for sale. Address E. P. JOHNSTON, Decatur, Ala.

Ag'ts Wanted to Sell Gold & Silver Watches
Free blank book circular. Rob't Orr, 888 Pearl St. N. Y. City.

WANTED—Immediately—1,000 Agents. For full particulars address
L. A. BOLLINGER,
Tarrytown, Carroll Co., Md.
Send name and address in full. Outfit free by return mail.

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

LSL

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

*The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.*

*It never scales or postpones.*

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. GRAND DRAWING, CLASS C, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, March 11, 1884—166th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

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|---|---|---|---|
| 1 CAPITAL PRIZE | | | $75,000 |
| 1 | do | do | 25,000 |
| 1 | do | do | 10,000 |
| 2 PRIZES OF | $5,000 | | 10,000 |
| 5 | do | 2,000 | 10,000 |
| 10 | do | 1,000 | 10,000 |
| 20 | do | 500 | 10,000 |
| 100 | do | 200 | 20,000 |
| 200 | do | 100 | 20,000 |
| 500 | do | 50 | 25,000 |
| 1000 | do | 25 | 25,000 |
| APPROXIMATION PRIZES. | | | |
| 9 Approximation Prizes of | $750 | | 6,750 |
| 9 | do | do 500 | 4,500 |
| 9 | do | do 250 | 2,250 |
| 1987 Prizes, amounting to | | | $383,500 |

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
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POSTAL NOTES and ordinary letters by Mail or Express (all sums of $5 and upwards by Express at our expense) to

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New Orleans, La.

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607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Special Offer For 90 days

# THE BEST ELECTRIC BELT EVER MADE ONLY $1

A Positive Cure for RHEUMATISM, LIVER, STOMACH AND KIDNEY DISEASES, DISEASES OF THE BLOOD, SKIN DISEASES, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, PARALYSIS, NEURALGIA, CATARRH, LAME BACK, AND NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Having obtained the sole right to sell the German Electro-Galvanic Belt in America from the inventor, Prof. Conrad Zieglenfuss of Berlin, we are determined, whether or not it be the cure, to introduce them at once. The price of the Belt has always been Six Dollars ($6.00), but to induce invalids to give it a trial, for the next ninety days, send the German Electro-Galvanic Belt for ONE DOLLAR, provided you will cut out and send us the annexed coupon and give us your written promise to recommend the Belt if you find it as represented. This Belt is without doubt the best, strongest, and most scientifically constructed Electric Appliance ever introduced, being the invention of the great German Electrician, Prof. Ziegenfuss, and has met with the most marvelous success in Europe, being recommended and endorsed by the entire Medical Profession of Germany. The inventor has in his possession letters from Prince Bismarck and several members of the Royal Family. A quarter of a million of them were sold in the German Empire last year. These Belts, unlike many so-called electric appliances, are very light and not disagreeable to wear, and generate a current that can be immediately felt. Their action is stimulating and at the same time soothing, causing the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Nervous System to act as nature intended they should. Curing thousands of cases that internal medicines failed even to relieve. Under no circumstances can it do you harm and must do good no matter what is the complaint. They are made of cloth, silk lined, and the Electric Discs are so arranged that they retain their strength 20 years.

This Coupon is worth $5.00.

*If you will cut out this Coupon and send it to us with ONE DOLLAR

# The Household.

*Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.*

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

## SOCIAL ETIQUET.

XIV.

In the commencement of the series of articles upon etiquet, I promised to answer any questions sent to me in regard to social matters, but did not design to do this until at the close. Finding, however, that they are rapidly multiplying, I will devote some space this week to answering a small portion. Frankly, there are many received that it seems to me the good sense of the questioners should enable them to decide for themselves, and yet, if they cannot, I shall willingly give them the desired information.

1. When inviting a lady and her husband to a tea drinking, or to dinner, should the person who sends the invitation sign her name at the close of the invitation, or is it sufficient to use her name only when saying Mr. and Miss—(meaning herself and husband)—request the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs. Smith's company, etc.?

2. When sending such an invitation by a messenger, or by mail, should the envelope be backed to Mr. and Mrs. Smith? If addressed to but one, which one should it be? If they live in a Village would it be proper to write either the word City, or Present below their names?

3. What would be proper to say when requesting a lady or gentleman to write in an album?

4. How should one reply to the question, "Are you well?" Or, "How do you do?" If you mean "yes" or "no," what should you say?

5. As it is not proper to reply to a question by saying yes or no, how should it be? Is yes, ma'am, correct?—A BLADE READER.

1. I gave you the form which is proper in all invitations to such entertainments as you speak of. It is sufficient to say, "Mr. and Mrs. A. requests the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs. B.'s company, etc." The third person is used invariably, and this precludes the use of the signature.

2. The envelope should be addressed to Mr. and Mrs. B. If sent by mail the *outside* envelope—for there should be two—may be addressed simply to the gentleman, or to both the same as the inside one.

3. The word City should not be put upon the envelope proper of the invitation. The names of the invited are all that is necessary.

4. Tell them in some pleasant way of your wish to have something from their pen, and ask them if they will not oblige you by writing a few words.

5. Respond with "Quite well, thank you," or, "Thank you, I am well. And how are you?"

6. I differ decidedly from any rule of etiquet which forbids the use of "yes" and "no" in reply to questions. There is no necessity, as I said farther back, of making these short and curt. A simple utterance of the monosyllable may sound brusque, but usually a word or two may be added to prevent this, as, "Yes, I think so," or, "No, I think not." It is easy enough to take off the abrupt sound without adding "ma'am."

How do you think cherry stones, prune stones, etc., should be disposed of when eaten as a dessert with a spoon? One book I have on etiquet says concerning pie with stones to deposit them on the plate with the fork, another to watch how others do. (I believe in knowing for myself.) Now, I think it just as proper when you are using a spoon to do the same, (take them on the spoon,) if done in a quiet manner. But a friend of mine, living in Chicago, a minister's wife, who has been much in good society, and considerable older than I am, once in my presence criticized her daughter very severely for putting her prune seeds back in her spoon and then on her plate. I believe she thought the seeds should be taken from the mouth with the fingers.—NINA.

You are certainly right in the matter, as I think I have said further back. To take them from the mouth with the fingers would render the latter sticky and uncomfortable, besides looking disgusting. Carry your pits to your plate with your spoon or fork, "Nina."

1. The trouble with me is that I have always lived in the country, and have never been accustomed to gentlemen's society. So, although I can get along pretty comfortably with ladies, I am at a complete loss to know how to act or what to say when with a young gentleman. About the only thing I can think of is "thank you," and those two words just will pop out on every occasion.

I say "thank you" when a gentleman says he is glad to see me, or sorry I am going away from home; "thank you" when he offers me his arm, or asks me to go anywhere with him; and once, even, I said "thank you" when a gentleman asked permission to call. Now, will you please tell me how far I am right or wrong in this?

2. And also, is it proper for a girl to invite a gentleman to call when she is visiting at a near relative's?

3. Should she say "I am glad to see you" to a male acquaintance?

4. And in what words should I accept an invitation, either verbal or written, to church, a party, to go riding, etc?

5. When a gentleman wishes a lady to ride or go to the Opera should she thank him?—K. A. K.

The *great* trouble with you is self-consciousness. You are so afraid that you will not appear well in the eyes of your gentleman acquaintances, that you can not be yourself. Now you must simply banish this *mauvaise honte*—this shame-facedness. Remember that the young men are simply human beings like yourself, and more than likely very ordinary ones some of them are too, and there is not the slightest reason for feeling any awe or fear. Make it your business to fight it down. Assert your own womanhood and dignity of character in a quiet, self-possessed bearing. You owe it to yourself and to women to do this. You will never have any pleasure in society, and never have the social standing which you might have unless you overcome such diffidence. "Thank you" is very proper to use upon occasions, but it is neither eloquent nor inspiring employed in answer to all approaches to conversation.

2. It is not improper for a young lady to invite to a gentleman to call when she is visiting at a near relative's, unless she knows that in some way it would be disagreeable to the latter.

3. There is not the slightest reason why she should not say "I am glad to see you" to a male acquaintance.

4. If the invitation is a verbal one, you can say "Thank you; I will go with pleasure," or "I shall be happy to go." If written, the reply must be a little more formal, and yet but few words are necessary, as: "I shall be happy to accept your invitation to ride, and will be ready at the hour named."

5. *He* should thank *her* for the pleasure of her company. She may tell him that she has enjoyed the ride if she chooses.

Is it proper for a lady to start up a correspondence with a gentleman in Leap Year? Or is it wrong to answer advertisements for correspondents?—M. H.

While there is nothing absolutely wrong in either case, I most certainly would not advise you to do it. These things are usually "all for fun," but they sometimes place young ladies in equivocal positions, if the person she writes to does not happen to have the instincts of a true gentleman. Especially is this true of a correspondence started through the medium of an advertisement. I shall speak of this at greater length farther on.

1. Please give a general rule for giving introductions, stating different circumstances, and to whom the preference should be given.

2. When "sitting up," whose place is it to suggest the time for going—his or hers—and about how late should he stay?

3. Is it proper to receive presents from gentlemen?

4. When a gentleman calls to take a lady to an entertainment, should she take his hat? Also, whose place to suggest the time for starting?

5. When a lady and gentleman correspond how long should they wait (as a rule) before answering?

6. When a gentleman leaves his hat and coat in the hall, should the lady get them for him on his departure, or should he get them as he goes out?

7. Is it proper to kiss the lady good night when just *mere friends?*

8. Should the lady remove her mitten when shaking hands with a lady or gentleman?

9. Is it proper for all to rise when a friend comes in at home?—W. and K.

1. I have already given the rules in regard to introductions. Refer to back numbers.

2. A gentleman should always take his departure at the proper time without any hint from the lady, but if he does not go in season, she should not hesitate to suggest the propriety of departure. Eleven o'clock is late enough to stay, even if "sitting up."

3. It is not proper to receive expensive presents from gentlemen other than a betrothed lover. A boquet of flowers, a book, or some trifle may be accepted from a friend without any impropriety.

4. The gentleman should leave his hat in the hall upon entering, unless he prefers to retain it in his hands. It is proper for her to ask if it is time to put on her wraps, or for him to suggest that she should do so.

5. A gentleman should reply to a lady's first letter immediately, leaving her to determine the frequency of the exchange of letters afterwards. She should decide this with reference to the circumstances, and of their weight she is the best judge.

6. Let him get them as he goes out.

7. *Certainly not.*

8. If they are ungloved she should do so if possible, as the mitten is easily removed. If not, she can keep it on.

9. It depends upon the visitor. If it is a familiar friend it is not necessary. If a stranger or an old person more deference is required.

Will the editor of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me what is the latest style of calling cards and where can they be had?—FORGET ME NOT.

An oblong card, medium size, with the name in script. They can be bought at any book store, and usually you can have the name put on them, or they will tell you where it can be done.

When dining, where everything is placed upon the table at once, is it necessary to thank the one that hands you the plates for whatever is on them? J. B.

I do not exactly understand the drift of this question. If a servant hands you the plate served, it is not necessary for you to say "thank you," especially if you are conversing. If it is passed to you by anyone at the table, as a courtesy, you should do so. The difference is that it is the servant's duty, and not the guest's. Do not understand me to mean that you should not thank a servant for service performed. A true lady or gentleman always gives due recognition of everything done in its proper time and place. EMILY S. BOUTON.

**Fancy Work and House Decoration.**

*Covers for Flower Pots.*—Cut four pieces of perforated card board of a height and width to correspond with the pots they are to cover. Make them narrower at the bottom than at the top. Lace them up with fine gold or silver thread and tie them at the top with silver or gold tassels. Ornament the sides with little groupings of autumn leaves or dried flowers, or put on the transfer pictures. These are not much work, and may be varied according to the taste of the maker, and sometimes are very useful in covering up an unsightly pot, which it is desired to place in some position of honor for a day or evening. It, of course, nee's no bottom, but must be just large enough to set the pot in easily.

WINDOW ILLUMINATIONS.—Procure from the stove store (ising glass, such as is used in doors of base burners) in any size desired. Lay the ising-glass on a smooth, flat surface, and over it place your perforated stamping pattern. Use blue powder, rubbing thoroly over every part of the perforations. Then carefully remove the pattern and hold your ising-glass close to a hot fire. When it will not rub the stamping is set, and is ready for painting. Suppose that we have a bunch of roses, buds and leaves; we will need white, chrome green, emerald green, Vandyke brown and pink madder—oil colors in tubes. Use a fine, long-handled artist's brush, outlining petals of roses with pure madder; blend white and the pink madder, equal parts of each, vein the leaves with emerald green, allow the veining to dry and then paint the body of leaves with chrome green. For the stems mix a little vandyke brown, white and chrome green. Birds are very pretty on these illuminations using the pen as described for parrots. Small bird on branch with butterfly, costing for pattern 15 cents; bird on branch without butterfly pattern 10 cents. Pierce holes in the ising-glass when the painting is dry, and bind with ribbon, finishing off with a loop to hang up.—MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON.

*Jewel Casket.*—A very pretty way to make a jewel casket is as follows: Get two twigs that are bent in such a shape that they will stay fork-shape and about five or six inches in length, and cover with tinsel or tin foil (an article which comes around tobacco, etc.) then take cardinal silk cut a piece about four inches long on the bias, fray out the edges, fasten to the twigs, or rather suspend it between them, make little bows of frayed silk same color, and fasten as fancy dictates. It might be more substantial if the pocket was lined with crinoline then covered with silk.—MRS. L. E. PARSLOW, Star Prairie, Wis.

TO TRANSFER PICTURES ON GLASS.—Some one wishes to know how to transfer pictures on glass, and as the editor has given one way I will give my way, which is similar. Get oil colors in tubes, say, chrome yellow, crimson red, chrome green, emerald green, madder lake, scarlet lake, burnt umber, raw sienna, ivory black, Prussian blue. Now you have all the colors you need for either landscape views or photos. Wash your glass clean and let dry, then flow the glass with a solution of two parts damar varnish and one part turpentine; then let it dry so that it will not stick to your finger; then flow the glass again in the opposite direction from the first flowing; what I mean by flowing the glass is to pour the varnish on holding the glass in your left hand, letting the varnish run all over the glass; then run it off the lower corner of glass in the vessel; let this become nearly dry.

Now you are ready for your picture. Take your picture, any picture from some magazine or newspaper, will do, and wet it thoroly. Press out the excess of water between some paper. Then place your picture on the varnished side of the glass and press out all air bubbles. Then by gently rubbing you can rub off all the paper leaving only the out-line of the picture on the glass. Now you are ready for your paints. When you have several colors it is best to let each color dry before putting on another. When done painting varnish again, and in order to protect the picture you can imbed in the last coat of varnish a piece of linen or oil cloth. For the white of eyes, tinge white with blue or black. Flesh color: 3 white, 2 yellow, 1 red; for hair, burnt umber, raw sienna, equal parts; orange, ¾ yellow, ¼ crimson red; pink, white tinged with crimson red; purple, 1-16 blue, 5-6 crimson red.—COUNTRY COTSIN, Nook, Wis.

*Lady's Hood.*—1st row, make a chain of 12 stitches, then work 3 shells, leaving 3 stitches between the shells; 2d row, make 7 more rows exactly like the first from the mark; 9th row, increase one in this row by making 2 shells in the top of the middle shell, thus making 4 shells in the 9th row work 11 rows plain, that is, without increasing any; 23d row, increase by making an extra one between the two middle shells, work 25 rows plain; 49th row, increase work, 11 rows plain; 57th row, increase work, 14 rows plain; 72d row, increase work, 10 rows plain; 83d row, increase work, 7 rows plain; 91st row, increase work, 7 rows plain; 98th row, increase work, 8 rows plain; 108th row, increase work, 8 rows plain. This forms half of the hood. Repeat these directions for the other half and crochet them together at the top, for outside; make a chain of 15 stitches, join into first treble of the shell, and then make 15 chain stitches and join in to next shell, and so on. The work is turned always at the end of each row; work a fringe of 40 chain at the ends, and with a needle and thread draw the top of hood for crown, then cross the strings at the back and sew them fast. To wear, put it on, then bring strings forward and cross under the chin, then bring them up over ears and cross on top of head. It takes 3 skeins of midnight yarn, 1¼ ozs. of split sephyr and 3 yds. ribbon. Put a bow on top of hood, one over gathers, one at center of back of neck, and one on string where they cross on top of head.—MRS. ROSE.

*For Rachael's Mittens.*—Cast on 54 stitches. Knit plain stitch, widening at the finger tips 11 times; narrow at the same end of work 11 times; knit across plain, and repeat for the other half of the hand.

For the thumb, knit lengthwise, beginning with three stitches, widen at each end of work until you have 11 stitches, then cast on enough more to reach the length of thumb; widen at each end of work 5 times; continue to widen at the lower end, narrow at the tip of thumb 5 times; widen at thumb tip, narrow at the other end of work; narrow at both ends of needles; bind of the added stitches, and narrow at both ends of work until you have three stitches; bind off and sew your mitten into shape.—L. L.

The pamphlet upon "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which is having such a large sale, can be obtained post free by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O. Silver or postal notes preferred, but if obliged to send stamps, let them be of the two cent or one cent denomination. The work cannot fail to please you.

**About Chautauqua.**

BY MISS EMILY RAYMOND.

Although the design of the C. L. S. C. was for the uneducated masses of our people, yet a college president first gave his name as a member, and all classes of society were represented upon the roll of the new association in the first 700 names, registered at Chautauqua, the very day the plan was presented. This new movement supplied a want widely realized, and as soon as the first members gave the facts of its plan to their friends at home a fresh list of names were added, which in a few weeks swelled the number to 8,000. The zeal of the members may be noted by the demand for standard books which were prescribed as the first year's course of reading—as the entire stock of the various publishers was exhausted, and for several months afterwards exceeded the supply. Of each work, more copies were sold than the total number of members, thus showing that the influence of this circle extended beyond its own organization.

It also showed that the thought of the people which had slumbered so long was awakening to a realizing sense of the importance of the grand work of "books" could no longer be allowed. The word school with all its broad meaning expresses the only name suitable for this wonderful plan of instruction.

It is a school of specialties, that all minds may be attracted, and all tastes guided, and its lecture platform has the delightful programs so arranged. "We study the Word and the Works of God," is the first motto. The second one is, "Let us keep our Heavenly Father in the midst;" a third one has been adopted, "Never be discouraged." It is pleasant for all to know that some of the most distinguished educators and literary men of our own times were consulted and that they most heartily approved this plan of instruction before it was given to the public. William Cullen Bryant endorsed and gave it his strong recommendation in a letter written by his own hand, less than a month before his death. The religious teachings of the Holy Scriptures which were to be so conspicuous at Chautauqua did not meet with one objection from our great poet, for there was no antagonism in his heart between science and revelation.

Many persons inclined to be critical have asked, why does Chautauqua say and do so much about teaching the Bible, and have its doctrines so prominent? Also, can not a person become cultured in any sense without some knowledge of its contents?

Chautauqua teachers answer, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but these records of Divine revelation shall not pass away," but are for our direction, and we must possess ourselves of the great truths therein contained.

The fact that the great portion of the mental food of the present time—science, history, poetry, morals, fiction and essays, is prepared by writers who have long since ceased to believe, and although true, that there never was a period when the sacred volume—embodying the world's faith and salvation, had so wide a distribution, or was exciting so mighty an influence upon the world's civilization and progress, yet Chautauqua teachers must exalt the Bible, in order to show the errors that are weak in faith, that science and religion are not two separate departments, not even two phases of the same truth. For science has a broader realm in the unseen than in the seen—in the source of power than in the outcome of power, in the sublime laws of spirit, than in the laws of matter, and religion sheds its beautiful light over all the stages of life, till whether we eat or whether we drink, we do all for the glory of God. Science and religion make common confession that the great object of life is to learn and to grow, and Chautauqua teaches that both will come to see, that the best possible means for the attainment of this end is a personal relation to that Teacher who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

The scientific department of this great movement discusses secular science with the Bible in its hands. It studies natural science, from the standpoint of faith in God's word, which is opened out and expounded by leaders in science, who revering Nature also bow before the God of Revelation.

The leader and his counsellors are devout men, and they realize that the truth or falsehood of the Bible, its worth or worthlessness is the great question of the day; also, that the foundation of modern society hangs upon its issue. They insist that every member of this Circle shall study and see for themselves that the teaching of this grand old Book is what is needed in this age. All are urged to give earnest examination to the literature of the Bible to see what it has gathered to itself, as it shows the amazing hold it has gained upon the human intellect, and the power it has set in motion, in all ages, the most powerful and polished minds, in explanation, illustration and defense of its truths and revelations.

Chautauqua believes with the "German writer who aptly remarked that one period has fought for Christ's sepulchre, another for his body and blood; the present contends for his Word." Through the whole course of study involved in this new plan all are urged to seek with reverent faith the spirit of the sacred book, and have all their time brought into harmony of purpose with its requirements. Instead of keeping it for time of family prayer and worship, and putting it aside to make room for all the busy practical work of everyday life, Chautauqua urges us to take its teachings for hourly guidance, as we struggle towards what is good and best, as well as to make ourselves strong to meet the infidelity of the times. To prove that it is not error in any line of the leaders in this great movement to insist upon the study of the sacred Scriptures. I will call your attention to some thoughts from the most brilliant and distinguished intellects of the world which "teachers" of Chautauqua audiences bring before them for consideration. Also some remarkable facts of scientific interest, which were in the Bible, and yet men would not believe them, but puzzled and perplexed their own brains to find out the sublime mysteries.

Daniel Webster, when commended on a memorable occasion, for his eloquence, said, "Whatever I have spoken or written, that deserves the feeblest encomium of my countrymen, I have no hesitation in declaring that for their partiality, I am indebted, solely indebted, to the daily and attentive perusal of the Holy Scriptures, which are the source of all true piety and eloquence, as well as of all good and all comfort."

The unbelieving Rousseau paid an affecting tribute to this divine book by saying it was the "only one which is indispensible to the Christian, and needs only to be read with reflection, to inspire love for its Author, and the most ardent desire to obey its precepts." "Never did virtue speak so sweet a language, never was the most profound wisdom expressed with so much energy and simplicity. No one can arise from its perusal, without feeling himself better than he was before."

Chautauqua, in leading her students to seek the pure thoughts from the master minds of every generation, gives a high place to the immortal bard Shakspere, and in searching, they find that he too was indebted to the Scriptures for his illustrations, rhymes, and modes of expression. It is evident that he went first to the Word, then to the works of God. Hence, his wonderful power of inspiring all who study his utterances, with sublime affection for that which is good, and chilling us with horror by his fearful delineations of evil. While we study Shakspere we are reminded of the Bible, by an elevation of thought and simplicity of diction, which are not found elsewhere. He gives quotations, allusions, and parallelisms in his work which show his familiarity with Scripture, as well as his fondness for it and the almost unconscious recurrence of it, to his own mind. Shakspere's complete works is the only other volume that may be said to have a literature of its own, which stands at the head of human productions, for the universality and power of its influence, and because it shows more significantly the superhuman vitality of the Bible. Thus Chautauqua knows and teaches that our best literary men have been students of the Bible, and that it is the most stimulating book of all literature. The glory of this grand book is that it contains much that is simple enough to lead the wayfaring man, though a fool; but also much that is difficult, and it is full of scientific assertions.

"Science has exulted in having discovered what it is pleased to call an order of development on earth—tender grass, herb, trees, moving creatures that have life in the waters, birds, reptile, beast, cattle, man. The Bible gives the same order ages before, and calls it God's successive creations. During ages on ages man's wisdom held the earth to be flat, meanwhile, God was saying, century after century, of himself "He sitteth upon the sphere of the earth." Men racked their feeble wits for expedients to hold the earth, and the best they could devise, were serpents, elephants, and turtles—beyond that, no one had ever gone to see what supported them, yet God was perpetually telling man that "He had hung the earth upon nothing."

TO BE CONTINUED.

**Correspondence.**

THE GOLDEN STATE.—We are enjoying Winter on the Coast Range. The mighty Redwoods lift their tall heads in the blue haze, the air is soft and balmy, and as it is high tide, one may hear the distant murmur of the sea. Having lived on the windy plains, I know all about the fiendish terror of blizzards and cyclones. But what peace and rest these mountain valleys afford. I too, love the prairie, when the wind does not blow.

Now, don't think California is a paradise. We poor folks have to work hard for a living, have dust and fleas in Summer, and if you leave the narrow valleys you have a mountain to climb. All is well that ends well, for the wind does not blow us over, and we have plenty of good fruit, lovely flowers, fine scenery and good health.

Now, sisters, do we appreciate what the BLADE is doing? The BLADE is, and has been, my favorite. In all my journeys I have it come along. But now, with Miss Bouton's new attractions in the HOUSEHOLD and the stand it has taken on Temperance, why, it is a mine of wealth. Ye borrowers just thine, all this for a mere trifle, and like cause of Prohibition! May it prosper. If all the murdered women and starved orphans could rise up, what an array would stand against whisky.

I was going down street the other day, on some steps, I saw an old man kneeling. Poor old man! Was he praying? No; he was drunk and muddy, and all that was miserable. How would we feel to see a dear friend in such plight? Just think of our neighbor, my dear friends, and some day when we, poor working women, get to vote, we will not allow whisky sold to tempt him or our children.

I see the much abused and fondly loved Rosella Rice has come back. How I have missed her, and I am BARBARA ALLEN. Greenville, Cal.

GRAFTING.—Some one wanted a recipe for grafting. I will give one I have. It G. T. who claims to have done a large amount of grafting in the last 25 years, says: Cherries and all stone fruit should be grafted before the frost is out of the ground around the trees, providing there is any frost in the ground, or it should be done before the sap begins to start or the buds begins to swell. In Maine about the right time is the middle of April. In more southern latitudes it should be done earlier, and as seasons vary some in the same latitude, one must use some judgment. If any one can keep scions in fresh wet sand or mud any length of time he can do better than I can, that is, if he can make any of them live and grow. My plan of keeping scions is to have a box of dry sand; tie the scions in bundles and mark them, so that I shall know what they are when I want them; wrap them closely in paper so that no sand can get among them, because if it does a sharp knife will have to suffer. Then bury them in the dry sand and keep the box of sand in a cool cellar. I have kept them so for two years, and had them as good when I took them out as when I put them in.

But the best time to use them is when they are first cut from the tree, as you are then sure that the life is in them, but as we cannot always do that, we must have some way to keep them.

My recipe for grafting wax is: Three ounces of linseed oil and eight ounces beeswax and one pound resin. Melt the resin and beeswax together, and add the oil and work thoroly. It will not peel or crack off, and the sun will not melt it so that it will run off. I have just taken off some that was put on a year ago and is as good as when put on. Here is another recipe: Six pounds of white resin and one pound of beeswax to a pint of linseed oil.

Much of the beeswax at the stores contains tallow, which is an injury to the wax. "Bee careful to get that which is free from tallow." Cut your scion from ends of bearing limbs of thrifty young trees, and take only wood of last year's growth. Set them with only two buds on them, of which the lower bud should be on the outside of the limb grafted, and they should be cut so that the limb will press it a little. Be the largest on the stock, and see that the barks of the limbs and of the scion are even and firmly united, and that that scion is pressed in so tightly it can not be moved after the wedge is taken out.—TEMPERANCE.

WHAT HE THINKS.—In the paper of January 3d, L. A. H. asks for help. The editor gave a brief reply in the same paper that is good and to the point, but by her request I will tell what I think of it. The difficulty seems to be that the father was poor when young, had no chance to read much; so he knows nothing of table manners or any other manners. It seems that after worrying the life out of the mother, he is almost setting L. A. A. crazy. Too often if the father commences in poverty, and by hard work, strict economy and denying himself of the pleasures of life, that his dear children may not be as he is, poor and ignorant, he secures enough to make them comfortable giving them an education and the advantages of "polite" society, they in turn are ashamed of him because he does not strictly follow the rules of grammar in his speech, nor put on all the airs of a polished gentleman. Such children, whether young ladies or gentlemen, should be more careful about offending so loving a father, for upon them will the finger of scorn point in his ridicule. Think of the days of toil he has endured for you without a murmur. Think of the anxiety he has for your welfare. Think how he has watched you in sickness and in childhood. He has provided for your wants as well as he could. You are what you are, educated, polished, refined and attractive because he has given you the opportunity to become so. Therefore, love him, be kind to him. Do not allow your friends to laugh at him. Do not allow his want of manners to set you crazy. "Love thy father." Also, try to persuade your mother not to let her life be worried out by such things.—A. C. PURPLE, Susquehanna, Pa.

MUSIC.—I am intensely interested in music, and eagerly read everything on the subject. All honor to Ella Guernsey, for her brave "pull against the tide." I am glad she is succeeding, as persevering, hard work deserves to, and generally does, whatever the task attempted. She has truly said, one may become proficient in music by studying alone. I too, have studied music under very great disadvantages, and under circumstances, which many would think enough to excuse them from study of any kind. I had some instruction at first from most excellent professors of music, still, the main, by much the best has been done. I have had music published, and I may say my new waltz is proving to be encouragingly successful.

All music, to be interesting, should contain a well-defined theme or thought, musically expressed to be sure, but no less a thought for that. Most of my composition, are expressions of feeling or impressions told in music.

As a teacher, I have found the progressive scholars are those who are willing to tackle down to hard work, and who perseveringly master difficulties themselves, without depending on the teacher's pulling them through hard places. I think the thoro study of music tends to give one great concentration of mind and self-control, especially the study and practice of orchestral music. I find it no hard matter to read or write in the room where the "little man" with the fife is slowly stumbling through a tune in Gospel Hymns; "big brother" is deep in the intricacies of a difficult flute solo; "sister" at the organ is softly playing "Sweet Home," and across the room "papa," with the violin, is vigorously flinging out strains of martial music. As each one "gangs his ain gait," you can imagine the result. However, when they are all minded to take the same piece we have some very good music. But I fear my letter is getting too long.—MRS. L. J. STRONG, Galesburg, Ill.

**Inquiries.**

I saw in No. of BLADE 52 for December 27, 1883, a recipe for making the hair grow by the use of flower of sulphur. Will the lady signing her name "An Old Friend," please send directions?—NEMO.

Will some of the members of HOUSEHOLD please send a recipe for watermelon cake, also for hickory-nut cake? Has anyone the words of an old nursery song, beginning "Pussy sitting by the fire, how can she be fair."—MRS DR. HOOKER.

Can any of your numerous readers tell me where I can obtain the little recitation beginning with "Grandmothers are very nice folks, they beat all the aunts in creation." Perhaps some one has it. If they will send it to me I will be greatly obliged, for I am very anxious to get it; also, will any one be kind enough to inform me where I can get instructions how to arrange MRS. Jarley's WAX WORKS for an entertainment?—MARY L. MICHEAL.

Will some one please give recipe and full instructions through the BLADE for tanning and dressing pelts with fur on, and oblige.—W. B., South Haven, Ks.?

Will some one send directions for wide lace suitable for a skirt, something with deep scallops. If after writing off directions, one will knit a scallop by the directions, it will be seen whether it is right or not. Fully two-thirds of those published are wrong, having some part omitted. What kind of linen is suitable to the complexion of a lady with hazel eyes and pale brown hair? Can she wear gray or brown?—VINNIE, Gibbon, Neb.

Will some one through the columns of the HOUSEHOLD give directions how to cultivate the peanut?—J. W. T., Oskoloosee, Ia.

Will the Editor please tell me if the silk blocks she speaks of receiving are all of the same size, and if so, what size are they?—MIDGE.

They are all six inches square.—ED.

Where can I obtain a little book of knitting lace and fancy work?—E. GRIES, Newton, Ills.

Write to the Nonatuck Silk Company, Florence, Mass., enclosing two two cent stamps.—ED.

Will some one tell what will cure a baby of sucking its thumb? We have tried many things, all of no avail.—READER OF BLADE.

Will some one please answer a few questions about the West? Do the hot winds come to Nebraska and Western Kansas? Are there homestead lands in Colorado, if so, what part? What is the price of land there? Do they irrigate the land in Colorado? Is it a good State for a person of small means to make a start? What is the price of horses, cattle and hogs? We intend going West somewhere and would like some information. Also, to get the picture of "Pilgrim's Progress." How will I proceed, as our subscription does not expire till March?—M. A. HOME, Keithsburg, Mercer Co., Ills.

Renew your subscription to the BLADE from March. You can just as well do it now as to wait until that time, and so get the picture.—ED.

What has become of Miss Independence, Iowa Blonde, Kansas Rosebud, Council Bluffs girl, and also Miss Whitney. We would like to hear from them; also, would like to hear from some one concerning Kansas.—YOUNG BACH, No. 4, Rockdale, N. Y.

Will you please be so kind as to publish a few recipes for making crackers, I find them for everything else but plain. I want the common custom cracker, minus soda, if possible, and in no wise related to the Army "Hard Tack."—NELS. VASS.

An earnest reader of the HOUSEHOLD wants to know what will prevent hair growing on the upper lip of a young lady. Please answer immediately.—DAISY.

Will the Editor of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what traits of character a square and somewhat receding chin indicate; also, eyebrows that meet?—GILLETT.

A square chin is supposed to indicate resolution, although the retrocession would be opposed to that. Meeting eyebrows are said to show quick perception.—ED.

I would like to ask the friends of the HOUSEHOLD what books they would recommend for Sabbath reading afternoons. Something beside sermons that will interest one whom I wish to influence for good and yet who does not care for what most Christian people read on those days. A few timely suggestions soon, may be the means of doing much good. Do not recommend any but interesting and good books.—QUANDARY.

What is yeast for bread made of? What is the process of making it, and how is it used? Also how is salt rising bread made? Case of necessity.—F. L. V.

Will the person who recommended fern root for tape worm tell how the male fern can be distinguished? And will the person who recommended pumpkin seed tea be so kind as to tell how much is necessary to drink of it? Also, will some one who has had tape worm take the trouble to describe particularly the symptoms and oblige one who is very anxious for information on this subject? Please do not defer answering.—MYSTIFIED.

Should a person be asked to perform on the piano or organ, and, not having pieces one would like to play, should you tell the company so, and how should you make a polite refusal?—GYPSY.

Say that you would be most happy to oblige them, but you cannot play without your music, which unfortunately is at home. —ED.

I am 16, and I have a brother 14; we came from the City three years ago. Last Spring brother and I thought we would buy an organ. Brother and I worked in toy shops. I had work three months and brother worked till New Years. The work being on toys it is dull after Christmas. Then my father said he would pay for it, but on the 12th of December the machine shop where he worked was destroyed by fire, and that threw him out of work. Will some of the readers of the BLADE please tell me how I can earn some money to pay for the organ, because I do not want to give it up, it is so much company. I have never had any instructor, but in the school I attended in the City I learned the notes and I can play two-thirds of the gospel hymns. I will wait with patience hoping to hear from you soon.—GRACE, Box 10, East Hampton, Middlesex Co., Conn.

Does Miss Bouton's book give embroidery patterns and explain the different stitches, and how they are done?—KATE.

It does not. You would have to get a book devoted especially to that and nothing else. Miss Bouton's book contains descriptions of a large variety of fancy articles of all kinds, with materials required, and prices, knitting patterns, etc.—ED.

**Answers to Inquiries.**

In answer to an inquiry made by a "Constant Reader," Atchison, Kan., I would say, to have your bread fine and spongy you must mix it up as warm as it will bear, not to scald the flour, and as soft as you can. Knead well, say so it wont stick to the sides of the pan, when you throw it about. After kneading it well wrap it up in a good thick blanket and set it where the draft wont strike it, and where the heat of the stove wont reach it and knead it well each time. If your flour is not poor and your yeast is good, I'll promise you as nice bread as the bakers make, if you use care in baking.—M. A. CARPENTER.

Tell "F. H. D.," Corning, N. Y., (BLADE, December 20, 1883) a roof here made of red oak shingles put on about 25 or 30 years ago remained serviceable until two years ago, when the north side was replaced with new shingles; the south side is still in use.—F. F. R.

I see an inquiry for remedy for tape worm. I will send one. Give plenty of slippery elm bark; do not be afraid of giving too much, for there is not a particle of danger in giving it, and if you give enough I will warrant it to take away worms of all kinds from child, man, or horse. It is simple, cheap and safe.—OLD SUBSCRIBER.

I would like to exchange postal autographs with the members of the HOUSEHOLD. I will answer cheerfully all I receive, beyond the motion that some one gives us some good games.—HATTIE E. TIFFANY, Jamestown, N. Y.

A Cure for Toothache in Two Minutes: five cents worth spirits of camphor, five cents worth chloroform: mix and apply.—MRS. HOWLAND, Kansas.

Mrs Ida Thomas: The charade, "Petroleum," is in "Godey's Lady's Book," February No., 1884.—MRS. J. A. TRUEX, Junction City, Kan.

If Daisy Elton will write me her style of reading, naming some of her selections, I think I can furnish her a number of new pieces, elocution being my most delightful study, and having a great variety of readings to select from. I would advise her to secure Nos. 16, 21 and 23 of "One Hundred Choice Selections." I can refer her to many other good books through correspondence. —MRS. IDA THOMAS, Normal University, Paducah, Ky.

Several weeks ago I saw an inquiry in the BLADE how to destroy chicken mites. I will give my way: Take jimson weeds (when of an ordinary height) and scatter in your hen-house. You will surely be pleased with the result.—MRS. M. H. W., QUINCY, ILL.

A few weeks ago a member wanted to know where she could find a piece of poetry entitled, "Burning of Chicago." She will find it in Will Carleton's "Farm Legends."—TEMPEST.

Answer to "Y. B. C. B." Long: I am acquainted in North Carolina, but would advise you to go to Middle or South Side Virginia. That is a very delightful climate; lands very cheap and adapted to all kinds of grain, grasses, and especially fruits; good markets, best of society and generally very healthy. There you are not subject to the sudden changes you speak of. Winters are mild and Summers not too warm. In short it is the place for you; there you will be welcomed and can live in peace. Any other information very cheerfully given by your address ing—JOSEPH R. EASTON, Lebanon, Lebanon County, Penn.

There are some ladies having money of their own who have lost it by putting it in banks. They cannot put it out to interest for they must use some of it from time to time. What is a safe way to keep it? How about Government bonds?—MRS. HOWLAND.

There is nothing safer than Government bonds, and what you do not use is constantly drawing interest.—ED.

**Recipes.**

*Pudding.*—Take a piece of light dough the size of a teacup, cut in small pieces; add 1 cupful of brown sugar, 1 cupful suet or fresh salt fat pork chopped fine, 1 cupful each currents and raisins, 1 cupful sour milk, 1 teaspoonful soda, and 2 eggs, if you have them—it is very good without them. Season with spices to suit the taste. Steam three hours in a butterdish. Serve with cream and sugar or sweet sauce.—LIZZIE FINLEY.

*Lemon Cake.*—One cupful sugar, 1 egg and the yolk of another, 1 large tablespoonful butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 1½ cupfuls flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder. Bake in three jelly tins, and put between the layers a filling made of 1 lemon grated, white of 1 egg, and sufficient sugar to thicken.—MRS. A. S. HOYT, Valley Falls, N. Y.

*Confection Cake.*—Take 4 eggs with whites left out (for frostings); ¾ of a cupful butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; ¾ of a cupful sweet milk; 4 cupfuls flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; 1 teaspoonful extract lemon. Bake on jelly tins in 5 layers. In the middle layer put chopped raisins, cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Between the layers put Minnahaha frosting made in the following manner: Take 1 cupful sugar and a little water; simmer on the stove until it makes a soft candy, then add 1 cupful raisins and whites of 3 eggs beaten until light.

*Cream Cake.*—3 eggs, 1½ cupfuls flour; 1 cupful sugar; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; 2 tablespoonfuls water. Bake in jelly tins, making 4 cakes. Between the layers put a cream made of 1 pint milk, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful corn starch, and 2 tablespoonfuls sugar.—MRS. I. B. PHILLIPS, Perley, Wis.

*Potted Chicken.*—One chicken, ¼ of a pound of cooked ham, ¼ of a pound of butter, salt and cayenne pepper to taste, a little pounded mace and nutmeg. Boil the chicken, and when cold remove the meat from the bones, and to every pound allow a quarter of a pound of cooked ham, and a quarter of a pound of butter, spices and seasoning. Pound the meat in a mortar with the butter, etc., put into small glass jars, and cover with half an inch of melted butter. This is very nice to use as a relish for lunch or supper, or to make sandwiches of.—JULIA.

*Hot Scotch Scones.*—Sift half a teaspoonful of soda into a quart of flour and mix in rich buttermilk enough to make a dough as stiff as for soda biscuit. Roll out half an inch thick and bake on a hot griddle in two large cakes the size of dinner plates. Serve with dishes of marmalade.—MRS. L. C.

*Sandwiches.*—A new way to make them is to boil a few pounds of nice ham; chop very fine while yet warm, fat and lean together, with an equal quantity of lean veal bo

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Changing Places with the Hired Man.

Quite often we hear farmer express himself in terms something after this fashion: "I do not see any use in trying to make anything at farming. I might about as well change places with my hired man. If he were as careful and as economical as I am, he could save just as much money, and his duties do not have half the worry and trouble that I have. See here, my good friend, your reasoning is very fair. You are looking at only one side of the question. You could not afford to, and would not be willing to change places with your hired man. Let us look for a moment at the things which you have, that he has not. You have a house to live in, from which, unless you are severely involved, no man can turn you out. You can work six, eight or 10 hours a day, as you choose, and no man can grumble or discharge you. You do not have to go about hunting for a place. You can go a visiting when you please and your income does not stop. You have provisions enough in your granery and cellar to keep you for a year. Your home and family are growing up about you, and providing a place of rest and comfort for your old age. Even if what I say is true, you are talking foolishly. But let us see if it is really true. Your young stock and your young fruit trees are a year older than they were last Winter, and, consequently are worth much more than they were then. Very likely the land about is rising slowly but surely in value. You are gaining each year by the experience of the past. Your children are growing stronger, and will soon be able to help you more. Are you not hoping under a fit of despondency?—*Rural New Yorker.*

### A Productive Farm.

As a striking example of thorough-going farming, we are able through the kindness of a friend, who procured them for this purpose, to give the following figures as regards the returns obtained last year by Mr. William Haines of Hoosick Falls in Rensselaer County, N. Y. His farm contains 211 acres, and yielded 1,800 bushels peas, 9,000 bushels oats, 2,344 bushels corn in the ear, 287 bushels rye, 147 bushels potatoes, and 700 tons ensilage. In addition to these products there were purchased corn and mill feed to the large amount of $1,500. There were kept even horses and 27 cows—number of pigs not stated. The sales of butter amounted to $3,300.07, and of pork $3,542.94, making a total of $7,795.71—being equal to an average of close on to $37 per acre for the entire area occupied. At the prices ruling for butter and pork during the year, the above receipts are the more creditable as the evidence seems to point to a small as on a large one, and there are too many eyes on either. Cut your potatoes with two eyes to a piece, and if your crop is cultivated as here directed it is well enough to plant in rows, not hills.

### Full Feeding Most Profitable.

And that the practice still prevails to nefarious extent among dairymen here of letting the feed of their stock so as barely to keep them through Winter, depending upon spring feed to get them into condition, is a well-established fact. Increased feed to begin with milch cows will always be in milk, leaving sheep and other stock to recruit when turned into that which furnishes the best return. This of course is the case with some. The Fall will be very favorable for stock, but the enjoyment to those farmers who made even a little effort to have their cows depend for sustenance on what could be picked up in the fields during all the whole range of the farm work is past recognition. Do these farmers not know that every citizen, at least is sustained in the forward—it is the food, whether in addition to real pasture or otherwise, with a chance for profit—as important in Winter as in Summer. Keep the ladder. He is in addition, whatever the circumstance, school, and so—especially the young stock very rapidly as what is lost at any time.

The negro cloth is lost for all time, the whites up to point is yet far from they go very much. To have young reading, writing nearly so in growth arithmetic and g half of the year, or ense, but when the half their natural the progress is slo pony animals we ever they struggle horses. Sheep all acquire somethin unt and quality are turned out well of the animal education goes, for the to the hog.

It is lamentable, how the spring pig not as yet permitted unds, or only advantage of learning may not be so quired it. The prejudice cow. The is to strong to permit n sparing labor except such kinds ter the milk alone. They are practicality not so of mechanical employ uring Wingplaces of a mercantile character are as far from ntity of They do own hacks and dra ill condiof them are plasterers and b tween but as a rule they are yet taking to re- ut a good condition of flesh. To dry to save fodder is the great error. Fodder is material on which profit is to be made, and farm animals are the machines to work it up, and the greater the quantity that is used, if intelligently done, the greater will be the gain.—*F. G., in Country Gentleman.*

### Stable Manures Best.

The N. E. *Homestead* states that market gardeners generally use stable manures rather than commercial fertilizers. And it philosophically adds that it is the best practice, for by this constant cropping the soil would in a few years become exhausted of a large portion of its vegetable matter were it not returned by these heavy applications of stable manure. Then the chemical effect of stable manure is to loosen and lighten the soil, whereby it more readily receives the benefit of the air, rain and dews.

### The Value of Green Manures.

Farmers have an exceedingly inadequate idea of the value of green manures. One who will sow his seed and wait patiently for the crop will be too impatient to grow a crop of rye or corn or clover to be plowed under to enrich the soil and return its rich harvest another year. Another will spend hundreds of dollars for purchased manure or fertilizers, but will not spend tens in growing a crop to plow into the soil for the same purpose. And there are farmers who have determined to plow under a clover sod, and have top dressed in the Fall or Winter with this intention, but who have lost heart when they have seen a luxuriant growth on the ground, which seemed to be "a waste of good fodder," as they have said, and so they have waited and have either pastured it or mowed it off and robbed the soil of food which it sorely needed. This would seem quite different if farmers would think of their soil as something to be fed and supported to enable it to yield its produce, as much as a cow that yields milk or a sheep that yields wool. There are some close analogies between our fields and our animals. An animal is a machine—if we like to call it so—by which we make salable products from raw materials. It is inexhaustible, or its term of life so long as it is fed; but it is really inexhaustible in fact, because, before its useful life ends, it reproduces itself several times and simply becomes a link in a chain which we may draw out indefinitely without reaching the end of it. So that in this view of it even an animal is inexhaustible so long as it is fed. And so is the soil, and no more and no longer, and indeed, if it is not fed, a field will be mere dead, useless matter, just as a starved animal will be. The farmer must learn to think of his land, in this way or he gets a wrong idea of it. He must not neglect to study up the science of feeding his fields as he reads up that of feeding his live stock. He must become acquainted with feeding tables and rations and kinds of food for the land as well as for animals, and must provide them liberally. And as clover is accounted an excellent food for stock so it is an excellent food for land. But, at the same time, as there are other fodders which can be used along with clover, or as a substitute when helped out by more stimulating food, so there are other crops besides clover which may be made to serve as food for the soil. Indeed, the soil is not very exacting in this respect, although it will never give something for nothing, and always returns freely in exact proportion to what it receives and no more; but it is omnivorous and has an exceedingly strong digestion. So that the farmer can not go astray if he will always provide bountifully for it. It may be weeds and no more, but it is better if it is a crop of buckwheat, and better still if it is rye or corn or even turnips or rape, but best of all if we can give it rich clover which goes down deeply and draws food from the subsoil and opens its treasures to the air and gathers from that source too, as well as others which other plants can not reach, and so gives to the farmer a handsome return for the seed and labor he has expended. There are other ways of manuring the soil, but among them plowing in of green crops has no superior.—*New York Times.*


### "SPLENDID RESULTS."

This is the decided affirmation of a gentleman in Troy, New York, after a month's trial of Compound Oxygen in his family. The great improvement in his wife's condition is very remarkable indeed.

"Her wife had much soreness in her lungs, and a constant depressed feeling, as if a weight were laid upon them. We had just buried a daughter who had been nearly a year sick with consumption, and constant care of her produced those injurious results. I felt much worried in consequence. *Four days' use of the Treatment and the appetite began to mend. Two weeks and she felt like a different person.* The soreness has almost entirely disappeared, and *she can breathe deeper now than she has been able to do for years,* goes out in all weather, and is able to do any amount of Christmas shopping that is very trying to my pocket book. Besides my wife, other members of the family have *used it as a general tonic, with splendid results*"

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be *sent free.* Address, DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Phila.


### CIGARET-MAKERS.

#### Thousands of Women at Work In a Spanish Factory.

Miss Emma Stralton, of New York City, writes a letter from Seville describing the Government cigar factory of Spain, 700 feet long and almost as wide, very dirty, and in the vestibule 250 girls making cigarets, all talking as loud as they want to; 100 girls in the next room doing the same; and on the next floor 3,000 women as close as sardines in a box, in a single room, making cigars, some having their babies with them not a month old, and dogs lying on the tobacco stems. The women were divided up into sevens at each table, three on each side and the mistress at the top. Around each table were shelves against stone pillars, on which lay childrens' shoes, socks and clothes. There were stone jars of water here and there for drinking, and the air was stifling, and the buzz of conversation only broken by the wail of the babies. The floor was dilapidated and it was possible for an incautious visitor to fall through. Two other side apartments 100 feet long were both packed with laborers. The factory consumes 10,000 pounds of tobacco a day and employs over 5,000 persons, who receive 50 cents a day for 12-hours' work. The matron at each table gets her pay from the women she commands. The girls and the superintendents had very little manners.


ATLANTA, GA., November 6, 1883.—I am averse on general principles to saying anything commendatory of proprietary articles, but there are few on the market that force the profession who come in contact with the diseased and suffering to acknowledge their superiority. Among those I find Swift's Specific to rank high. One poor unfortunate requests me to tell you that he had long been a sufferer with terrible blood taint, and securing little if any relief from other treatment, finally resorted to Swift's Specific. He claims now that has afforded him relief, that he feels that his blood is pure again, and wishes me to express his deep obligations, with which I cheerfully comply. Yours respectfully,

JOSEPH JACOBS, Druggist


### Mongolian.

Bill Nye's Speech to the Western Hoodlums.

The heathen Chinee is a must-go-lian. He is a curious bird, and wears his hair all in one spot, while a great wealth of fertile brain area goes to waste. His soft, insinuating air of a prairie pirate, and the meek, mildewed expression of his irregular eye tell you that you can trust him implicitly—as far as you can see him with a shot gun and watch dog. He is not a native to the manor born, but a rat-eating junketer, excurting hither to crawl into our confiding nature and our boiled shirts. Down with him we say. Unchain the bull terriers of war, and smuggle the hurtling lead into the smoke-tanned system of this brass-tinted heathen. The sun rises about 6 o'clock A. M. in New York, railroad time, and lights a bad lot of interploders who ought to be laid to quiet and perfect rest beneath the drooping willow.


"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure.

"Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.

"Rough on Toothache;" Instant relief, 15c.


### Preferred a Certainty.

French Fun.

A lady who had lost a game of cards said to a gentleman who had won:

"So you won't lend me $100? Very well. I should have returned them to you before to-morrow noon; now you will lose them."

"I would rather lose them; there is more certainty about it."

# The Sunday School.

### Thessolonians and Bereans.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1884.

Golden Text——These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so.—Acts 17: 15.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 17: 1-14.

1. Now when they had passed through Amphipolis and Apollonia, they came to Thessalonica, where was a synagogue of the Jews.

2. And Paul, as his manner was, went in unto them, and three Sabbath days reasoned with them out of the scriptures.

3. Opening and alleging, that Christ must needs have suffered and risen again from the dead; and that this Jesus, whom I preach unto you is Christ.

4. And some of them believed, and consorted with Paul and Silas, and the devout Greeks a great multitude, and of the chief women not a few.

5. And the Jews, which believed not, and moved with envy, took unto them certain lewd fellows of the baser sort, and gathered a company and set all the city in an uproar, and assaulted the house of Jason, and sought to bring them out to the people.

6. And when they found them not, they drew Jason and certain brethren unto the rulers of the city crying, These that have turned the world upside down have come hither also.

7. Whom Jason hath received, and these all do contrary to the decrees of Cesar, saying that there is another king, one Jesus.

8. And they troubled the people and the rulers of the city, when they heard these things.

9. And when they had taken security of Jason, and of the others, they let them go.

10. And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berea, who coming thither went into the synagogue of the Jews.

11. These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether these things were so.

12. Therefore many of them believed; also of honorable women which were Greeks and of men not a few.

13. But when the Jews of Thessalonica had knowledge that the word of God was preached of Paul at Berea, they came thither also, and stirred up the people.

14. And then immediately the brethren sent away Paul to go as it were to the sea; but Silas and Timotheus abode there still,

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

This lesson illustrates:

1. Hearing it Declared (v. 1, 3.)
2. Accepting it Heartily (vs. 4, 12.)
3. Opposing it Violently (vs. 5, 13.)
4. Testing it by God's Word (vs. 15, 11.)

1. HEARING THE GOSPEL TRUTH DECLARED.

They came to Thessalonica, where was a synagogue of the Jews, and Paul, as his custom was, went in unto them, and for three Sabbath days reasoned with them from the scriptures (vs. 1, 2.) A great many are very ready to hear the truth when they are not ready to heed it. Men and women will go to church year after year, to hear the gospel declared, without deciding whether they are to respond to its invitations or not; without, indeed, being sure whether or not they believe truth declared. The more in earnest the preacher is, the better the people like it. Revival meetings have an attendance altogether beyond the personal interest of the hearers in the truth declared. People will come night after night, because they like to hear the preacher's arguments, and his appeals, even though they have no thought of any farther share in the matter than good hearing. There are many who pride themselves on their fidelity as hearers, and there are preachers who are much encouraged because of the number and steady attendance of those who hear them. But, with all that can be said in favor of good hearing; merely to hear the gospel is not in itself a high religious attainment; nor even it, in and of itself, amount a good deal either for the hearer or the preacher. Yet it is a privilege to hear gospel truth declared; too high a privilege to be slighted thoughtlessly.

2. ACCEPTING GOSPEL TRUTH HEARTILY.

And some of them were persuaded, and consorted with Paul and Silas (v. 4.) It is one thing to hear a truth; it is quite another thing to believe a truth. "Faith comes by hearing;" but faith does not always come with hearing. We hear a great many things without believing them. The hearing may make no impression. The believing puts everything in a new light, and puts us in a changed relation to the things disclosed to us through our hearing.

Hear of a new country or a new source of wealth, of a new means of cure, and all that is said may fall upon heavy or uninterested ears; but if we once believe what is thus declared to us, we can no longer be without a personal interest in that which means so much to us. There is not an aching heart or a troubled soul in all the world, which would not have a rejoicing interest in gospel truth, if only that truth were believed in by that heart or that soul. If all the hearers of gospel truth were but believers in it, what a different world this would be. It is a privilege to hear gospel truth. It is new life to believe in the truth.

3. OPPOSING GOSPEL TRUTH VIOLENTLY.

But the Jews, being moved with jealousy . . . gathering a crowd, . . , assaulting the house, . . . set the city in an uproar, crying, These that have turned the world upside down have come hither also (vs. 5, 6.) Truth disbelieved is a great deal more likely than error to excite violent opposition. If an error is recognized as an error, it is commonly let alone by those who know the truth. But if a truth is not accepted, those who refuse it credence are targets to oppose it wholebatly because of its intimation that they are at fault in failing to accept it. A mob is almost always on the wrong side of a controversy. Rotten eggs, tar and feathers, and dynamite are the weapons of those who oppose the truth, rather than of those who defend it. A temperance lecturer is more likely than a rum-seller to be the object of abuse from the populace. An outspoken preacher against polygamy, would be in greater danger in Utah, than an advocate of polygamy would be in a decent community outside. This is a truth which is worth bearing in mind by those who would show their estimate of the right on any question under popular discussion. Violence of opposition is commonly an indication of being on the wrong side of such a question.

4. TESTING GOSPEL TRUTH BY GOD'S WORD.

These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, examining the scriptures daily whether these things were so (v. 11.) The standard of nobleness is always the same. The state of mind and those traits of character which were noble in Paul's day are just as noble in our day. An openness of mind for the reception of truth is one sign of nobleness. The man who thinks he knows everything that is worth knowing on any subject is in no state to learn anything more. On the other hand, the man who is quick to accept as truth everything that is declared to him, is in no state to make real progress in knowledge. The nobler mind is ready to receive the truth, but wants to be sure that it is the truth. Unintelligent faith is better than no faith at all; believing blindly is better than blind unbelief. The man who is on the side of right without knowing why, is better off than the man who is on the wrong side because he won't stop to consider whether he is right or wrong. But the nobler man is ever he who believes the truth intelligently; who is on the side of the right, and knows why he is there. In religious matters, the real test of truth is the Bible; not the catechism, not the church creeds, not the commentaries, not the favorite preacher or teacher or editor, but the Bible. Examining the Bible with a readiness of mind to receive the truth, and with a determined purpose of testing the truth by the only trustworthy standard of truth, always indicates a nobler state of mind, and is an exhibit of nobler character, than any blind clinging to error, or any violent opposings of those who think differently, whether it be in Thessalonica, at Berea, in Boston or San Francisco.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*


Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts may cost a few cents more than the common kinds, yet they are the cheapest, for they require much less in quantity, and when used in cakes, pies, puddings, etc., make them delightful and wholesome. We have yet to see the housewife that was not satisfied with Dr. Price's Flavors.


### Working His Way Up.

Marathon Independent.

"What's become of Pettyfog that uster live here?" asked a visitor of Gilpin at the store Saturday night. "Oh, he's located in a Western Town, practicing law." "How does he get along? Is he successful?" "Not very. He has never won a suit yet." "What! not a suit?" "No, that is, not a whole one. He won a hat on Ohio last Fall, and a pair of boots on New York. But that's as near a suit as he ever got."


Mothers should remember, in the absence of their physician, that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral promptly relieves the croup.


# News of the Week

## CONGRESSIONAL.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.

Bills reported favorably from Committees and placed on the calendar: To provide for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians of several reservations; to authorize the location of a branch home for volunteer disabled soldiers in one of the States of Arkansas, Colorado, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri or Nebraska; to amend the pension laws.

Sen. Hawley offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the Committee on Printing to inquire into the expediency of publishing an official gazette of the United States, to contain advertisements for proposal contracts, general orders and announcements by heads of executive departments, of more important appointments, and such other matter as is now published by the different branches of the Government as advertisements, or in special sheets, and directing that in the report of said Committee the expense of the present methods of publishing such information be given in detail.

Sen. Sherman called up the bill reported by him some days ago from the Committee on Finance, suspending, for a further period of five years the section of the revised statutes which prohibits the taking of guano, except for use in the United States, from the Guano Islands, under the protection of the United States. After debate the bill passed.

Executive session. Adjourned.

### HOUSE.

Mr. Dockery offered a resolution declaring vacant the positions of stenographers for committees, and providing that hereafter, on request of a committee, the Speaker shall employ a stenographer or stenographers at the compensation fixed by the Committee on Accounts.

Mr. Calkins objected to its present consideration. Referred.

Mr. Butines reported back the House bill for the payment of rebate on tobacco with Senate amendments. The amendments were concurred in, with the addition of an unimportant House amendment.

Mr. Dorsheimer reported a bill granting a copyright to citizens of foreign countries. House calendar.

Mr. Broadhead reported adversely to joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment for the election of Postmasters, Revenue Collectors, and United States District Attorneys.

Mr. Hardeman reported adversely a bill for the election of Territorial Governors and Secretaries by the people of the Territories. Calendar.

Mr. Robinson (N. Y.) reported a bill for the relief of Gen. Ward B. Burnett. Private calendar.

Mr. Browne (Ind.) introduced a bill prohibiting lottery advertisements and the sale of lottery tickets in the District of Columbia and the Territories. Referred.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on a bill to establish a bureau of animal industry.

Mr. Hatch (Mo.) explained the provisions of the bill. It directs the Commissioner of Agriculture, by proper investigation, to isolate the disease, to notify the State authorities of the fact that it exists and to what extent, and to invite the co-operation of the State and request that it pay half the expense to eradicate it.

Mr. Belford said he had been informed that this bill was the result of the combined genius of the cattle kings of the West, and its object was to destroy the men who own thoroughbreds. If that were its object the House should have courage enough deliberately to investigate the question before passing the measure.

Mr. Hatch denied ever having heard of any question being raised between cattle men of the West and owners of thoroughbreds.

The Committee rose. Adjourned.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.

The following bills were reported favorably with amendments and placed on the calendar:—A bill providing for the suppression and extirpation of pleuro-pneumonia and other contagious diseases of domestic animals; to increase the efficiency of the army.

The Chair (Sherman) laid before the Senate the unfinished business of yesterday, being the Mexican land grant title bill. This was debated at great length, and several amendments proposed and rejected. An amendment offered by Mr. Coke was agreed to excepting from the limitation of the act in regard to the three years within which the claims have to be presented of all minors, married women and persons *non compos mentis.* Without action, after executive session, adjourned.

### HOUSE

Mr Lewis offered a resolution referring to the Court of Claims for investigation and report, all claims for cotton seized by the Union authorities during the civil war. Referred.

On motion of Mr. Matson a resolution was adopted, calling upon the Secretary of the Interior for copies of all orders and correspondence relating to irregular practices on the part of attorneys practicing before the Pension office, together with copies of all official charges against such attorneys and copies of the circular used by them, which was deemed deceptive.

Bills introduced and referred: Authorizing the purchase of snug harbors for disabled seamen; for the establishment of a branch home for disabled volunteers in one of the Eastern States.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the "pleuro-pneumonia" bill. Pending further action, the Committee arose. Adjourned.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.

Sen. Call offered a resolution requesting the President to prevent the delivery of Senor Carlos Aquero, the Cuban patriot now in prison at Key West, on demand of the Spanish Government upon a pretended charge of highway robbery. Sen. Call had read the proceedings of a meeting of American citizens at Key West, denouncing the demand of Spain as actuated by purely political reasons, and defending Gen. Aguero from the imputations against him. Referred.

The following bill was reported favorably from committees and placed on the calendar: To amend the Revised Statutes so as to authorize the unloading of coal, salt, etc., in bulk within the collection district, under the superintendence of custom officers at the expense of the parties interested.

Sen. Beck offered a resolution which went over until to-morrow, directing the Committee on Civil Service to inquire into the cause of the removal of John Dudley, a colored porter, heretofore on the rolls of the Senate, and directing the committee to reduce to writing the evidence it may take on the subject, and lay such evidence before the Senate. The resolution further directs the committee to report what changes in the rules of the Senate are necessary to protect the employes of the Senate from dismissal. In presenting the resolution, Mr. Beck said the discharged man had been three years a soldier in the Union army and wore the badge of the G. A. R. He was a citizen of Kentucky and a most efficient servant of the Senate. He thought he would be able to lay before the Senate tomorrow morning proofs of a very wanton dismissal of a very competent man.

The Senate took up Sen. Platt's bill reported from the Committee on Patents amending sections of the Revised Statutes relating to the terms for which patents should be good in the United States after their expiration in foreign countries.

The morning hour expiring the bill went over, and the Chair (Sen. Hawley) laid before the Senate the unfinished business, being the Mexican land grants titles bill. It was debated during the remainder of the session.

Sen. Bowen was about to address the Senate on his pending amendment when an adjournment was agreed to.

### HOUSE.

Mr. Dockery reported a resolution declaring vacant the positions of stenographers for committees, and providing that hereafter, on request of a committee, the Speaker shall employ a reporter at the compensation fixed by the Committee on Accounts. Adopted.

Mr. Hamilton introduced a bill to authorize the withdrawal from distillery warehouses, without tax, of alcoholic and other spirits, to be used in the manufacture of drugs, medicines and other chemicals. Referred.

Mr. Beech, from the Committee on Agriculture, reported a resolution directing the committee to inquire into the manufature and sale of oleomargarine, etc. Calendar.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the resolution making the rules of the Forty-sixth Congress, as amended by this House, the rules of the Forty-eighth Congress until further orders by the House.

Mr. Weller, in a vehement manner, advocated the amendment relating to the printing of bills and reports. In the course of his brief remarks he managed to aim a blow at the National banking system, to condemn the action of the Republican party in demonetizing, to express a wish for Democratic success at the next election, and to state that throughout the country Randall was looked upon as a friend of monopolies. This last remark elicited some laughter, in which Randall good-humoredly joined and contented himself with replying that he had lived long enough to bear such misrepresentations.

Mr. Belford offered an amendment granting a Clerk to every member of Congress, not a Chairman of a Committee.

Mr. Yorke offered an amendment to this amendment, providing that when a member wants a Clerk, he shall pay for him out of his own pocket.

The amendment offered by Mr. White (Ky.) for a Womens' Suffrage Committee was lost, 67 to 102—almost a party vote, the Democrats voting in the negative.

The amendment offered by Mr. Anderson, restricting the privileges of the floor now granted to ex-members of Congress, was lost—117 yeas to 130 nays.

On the amendment by Mr. Cox (N. Y.), for the creation of a Committee on Census, the vote stood 105 to 47.

The point of there being no quorum being raised, the House adjourned.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.

The Chair laid before the Senate the resolution Sen. Beck offered yesterday, relative to the discharge of Dudley, a colored laborer.

Sen. Beck stated that on ascertaining, as he had ascertained, that nothing he could do would secure the reinstatement of the man, he did not care to go further with the matter.

Sen. Riddleberger offered a resolution providing for a joint-committee of both Houses—three Senators and five members of the House—to inquire and report the causes of all removals of subordinate officers made by the Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, and the Clerk, Sergeant-at-Arms, Doorkeeper and Postmaster of the House. The resolution further directs the committee to report how many disabled and other soldiers have been removed, and the States to which they and all other discharged and appointed persons belong; also whether the civil service act applies to Congressional appointments.

In presenting the resolution, Riddleberger said he had supposed the resolution of Beck was intended as a "Columbia," aimed at somebody, and so far as he (Riddleberger) was concerned, he was ready to go the full length which anybody could wish in the direction of the investigation suggested. Virginia had less representatives among Government employes than Kentucky had, much less than it was entitled to, and he would like to ascertain whether the civil service act applied to subordinate appointments of the two houses of Congress and not to one house only. He had heard intimations that appointments were made in the interests of Senators for Virginia. He wanted to know, among other things, the worst of humiliation for such a charge.

Sen. Frye reported a new shipping bill, agreed upon by the Committee of Commerce. Placed on the calendar.

Bills introduced and referred: Providing for the readjustment of compensation for transportation of mails on railroad routes; creating a commission whose duty it shall be to inquire into and report upon the material, industrial and intellectual progress made by colored people of the United States since 1865 and making an appropriation for the same.

Sen Hale called up his conference report on the Greely Relief Expedition.

The Chair announced that the bill from the point of view of parliamentary law was in the possession of the House. It was then discussed at some length.

### HOUSE.

Mr. Shelby offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to whether any Consul General, Consular Agent or other Consular officer is indebted to the Government on account of fees received, trust funds or from other sources. Referred.

Mr. Belmont offered a resolution directing the Committee on Judiciary to inquire and report as to whether Congress has power to regulate commerce between the United States and foreign nations by imposition, in the form of Federal inspection laws, of any prohibition, hindrance, burden on tax on American pork destined for exportation from any State. Referred.

On motion of Mr. Davis (Ill.) a joint resolution passed, authorizing the Secretary of War to furnish tents, etc., for the fifth annual reunion of the soldiers and sailors of the Northwest at Chicago, in August, 1884.

Mr. Finnerty offered a preamble and resolution of respect and lamentation at the death of Wendell Phillips.

Mr. Eaton objected.

Mr. Bayne introduced a bill repealing all internal taxes on domestic tobacco. Referred.

Mr. Randall presented a conference report on the Greely relief bill, announcing the further disagreement. Agreed to.

Mr. Turner reported a resolution in the Mississippi election case of Chalmers vs. Manning, awarding the seat to neither of the contestants. Ordered printed.

Mr. Lowry reported a resolution in the Virginia contested election case of Garrison vs. Mayo, declaring that Mayo has the *prima facie* right to a seat. Ordered printed.

After debate the report of the Committee on Rules, with amendments, was adopted.

Mr. Davidson offered a resolution requesting the President to prevent the delivery of Senor Carlos Aguero, now in prison at Key West, and held for extradition on demand of the Government of Spain, until it shall be ascertained that the charges against him are true, and that he is not held for political purposes. Referred.

Mr. Willis introduced a bill temporarily providing for the support of the common schools. Referred.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the private calendar. The first bill on the calendar was one to provide for the muster and pay of certain officers and enlisted men in the volunteer forces. After a short debate the Committee rose and the bill passed.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Messrs. Hopkins, Ward, Adams (N. Y.), Poland and Wilson (Iowa) as a committee to investigate charges against H. V. Boynton, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

Mr. Goff introduced a joint resolution appropriating $100,000 for the relief of sufferers by the overflow of the Ohio River and tributaries. Referred. Adjourned till Monday.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.

Sen. Pendleton presented the credentials of Hon. Henry B. Payne, Senator-elect from Ohio, his term beginning March 4, 1885.

Sen. Plumb presented a petition from the late Commission of Volunteer Officers of the Union Army, complaining of discrimination against them in the difference between the amount of their pensions and the pay of officers on the retired list. The latter class, the petitioners say, were disabled by the same class of wounds, and in the same actions, but, having the good fortune or influence to obtain an appointment in the regular army, secured a great advantage over their fellows not so fortunate. The petitioners pray Congress to remove the discrimination.

Sen. Miller (Cal.) reported favorably a bill for the relief of the survivors of the Jeannette expedition.

Sen. Sherman had a dispatch from Richard Smith, Cincinnati, saying that Congress should make an immediate appropriation of $500,000 for the relief of sufferers by the floods in towns between Pittsburg and Cairo, adding that Cincinnati needs nothing, but other places are almost helpless.

Sen. Voorhees had similar telegrams from other places.

A message was received from the House announcing the passage by that body of the joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to use rations for the relief of destitute persons in the district overflowed by the Ohio River and tributaries, and making an appropriation of $800,000 for the relief of sufferers by such overflow. The joint resolution was read three times and passed. Adjourned.

### HOUSE.

Bills introduced and referred: To limit the number of naval cadets at the academy, and to regulate appointments thereof; to facilitate the settlement of private land claims; also to provide for leasing said desert lands in Colorado; restoring to the pension rolls the names of those dropped on account of disloyalty; to impose duty on cocoanuts, bananas and pineapples; a resolution proposing constitutional amendments providing for the election of President and Vice-President by a majority of the votes of the people, and the abolition of the Electoral College, and regulating the methods of counting votes by the two Houses of Congress; to encourage Indian education in Dakota; a resolution requesting the Secretary of the Treasury to transmit to the House the report of the committee appointed by the Treasury Department to investigate the charges against the management of the office of Supervising Architect of the Treasury under J. G. Hill, together with the charges and evidence, and all correspondence leading to such investigation; for the erection of a public building at Detroit, the cost not to exceed $1,500,000.

Mr. Follett reported a joint resolution appropriating $300,000 for the relief of sufferers from the overflow of the Ohio river and tributaries.

Mr. Hiscock expressed his desire that the gentleman from Ohio should explain the necessity for the measure, and what warrant for it the other side found in the Constitution.

Mr. Follett replied that necessity knew neither law nor constitution. There were precedents for exactly this appropriation, one being found in the action of the last Congress in making appropriations for the relief of the Mississippi flood suffers. There had never been a flood such as that now raging in the Ohio rivers. Families by thousands were driven from their homes and were to-day camping out in open fields, with nothing to protect them but such clothing as they could save from the wreck of their homes.

Mr. Hiscock inquired whether the Legislature of Ohio had made any appropriation for this purpose, and whether it had itself made any attempt to relieve the sufferers.

Mr. Follett replied that the State of Ohio had made an appropriation, and the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce had done the same. So far as Cincinnati was concerned, she would take care of her people; but Cincinnati was not the only place which was overwhelmed by misfortune; Cincinnati had never turned a deaf ear to the voice of suffering. The United States were now asked to furnish temporary relief to people who had been caught in a calamity unprecedented since the beginning of the Government. It was not a question what the letter of the Constitution or law might be; it was a cry of distress, and it was the duty of Congress to furnish the relief asked.

Mr. Hiscock said he would not have the hardihood to vote against the measure, but he had expected the gentlemen from New York and Connecticut (Cox and Eaton) would call attention to the fact that there might be in this resolution a violent attack on the Constitution. No great State like Ohio, an empire, ought to come here when the Legislature was in session, and ask to have her citizens supported from the Treasury. If his State (New York) came here with a like request, he would stand on this floor and ask that the House do not accede to it. Where States were poor they might come here and ask for assistance, but he did not like to see a great State like Ohio, New York, Illinois or Michigan pass around the hat of beggary. New York could rely on her Cities and on her churches; he believed she would prefer to do it for Ohio rather than have representatives from that State stand here and advocate taking money from the National Treasury.

The resolution passed—yeas, 233; nays, 12. Adjourned.

## FLOODS AND FLOOD NOTES.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 11.—It is hardly possible to give an idea of the situation. The mass of people cannot see the great body of the river. The approach to the banks is cut off on all the streets running to the river at Pearl street or near it. Strangers in the City may gain an idea of the extent when it is stated that the water is now but little more than 600 feet from the Burnet House. From there to the river proper the distance is between three and four squares. All that can be seen is the street inundated and boats gliding in all directions. The suspension bridge, a hundred feet above low water mark, makes a low arch above the mad flood. The Newport and Southern Railroad bridges look as though they were about on touching the water.

The view from Price's Hill, in the western part of the City, gives the only comprehensive outline of the flood-covered portion of the City. At the foot of the hill on the west side of the City, Mill Creek is spread to an average mile of expanse of water and reaches north out of sight. The back water runs beyond Spring Grove Cemetery, a distance of seven miles up the river. Cincinnati, Covington and Newport houses can be seen peering out of the water, while down the river, almost from hill to hill, the valley is coverpd.

Up to this time, great as the danger is, there has been no great disaster. The cry of distress, however, is beginning to grow louder. The manufactories are stopping, and men are being thrown out of employment. In Newport it is estimated that 5,000 to 6,000 people are homeless, and their supplies are exhausted at noon. Many will go without food to-night because the supplies of the Relief Committee are exhausted. The relief work in Cincinnati is beginning to press.

Lawrenceburg to-day sent a request here for help, but President Urner was compelled to refuse for lack of funds. Contributions have not been as generous as last year, but will probably come faster to-morrow. The Eighth street railroad on the approximate between the city and Price Hill is overflowed to-day, and access to that suburb by street car is cut off. One of the largest establishments in the Mill Creek Valley, the American Oak Leather Company, has been battling to keep the flood out. They have built up barriers entirely surrounding the whole structure. They are now 18 inches above water, and can keep safe until 70 feet is reached. The engines of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton trains run through the water, and may have to stop further out to-morrow. The Pan Handle has no traffic between here and Loveland, but takes freight from that point, and has no interruption to Pittsburg.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 12—2 A. M.—Sixty-seven feet, 6¼ inches. No rain since dark.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton will be unable to get trains out in the morning. The only road able to take its trains from its depot.

9 A. M.—River 68 feet 1 inch, and still rising at the rate of one inch an hour. Weather foggy and mild.

Gallipolis reports the fall commenced at 1 A. M. It had fallen four inches up to 9 o'clock.

Portsmouth reports still rising steadily, with weather mild and foggy.

AURORA, Ind., Feb. 11.—The situations alarming. The river is rising more rapidly. Three deaths since yesterday.

GALLIPOLIS, Feb. 11.—The river is at a stand now at 5 feet 6 inches above the flood of 1883. A heavy rain is falling.

NEWPORT, Ky., Feb. 11.—The Relief Union of the City of Newport, recognizing the fearful state of affairs in the city, which is now in point of territory one-half and in population two-thirds, under water, have requested me, as Mayor of the City, to appeal to the people of the United States for relief. In doing so, I regret the utmost necessity of such action, but earnestly appeal to the good people of the country for aid.

W. H. HARTON, Mayor.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 11.—On advices from Pomeroy and other river towns making appeals for aid, a meeting of citizens was called this evening, at which $2,200 in cash was raised in a short time and a committee appointed to canvass to-morrow, and it is expected to make the amount many thousands. All the bakeries are putting in full time, and the first train load of bread and hams will be sent down the river on the Hocking Valley road to Kerr's Station in the morning, from which point provisions will be conveyed to the sufferers. Mansfield and the surrounding towns are also sending large quantities of provisions to this point to be forwarded to river towns, over the Hocking Valley.

Telegrams are being received from stations on the Scioto Valley and Hocking Valley nearest to the inundated towns, which state that the whole of Portsmouth is under water and the citizens have fled to the hills.

The same story comes from Gallipolis, where 30,000 people have been driven from their homes. Pomeroy is in a similar condition. The Secretary of State, the Governor and Adjutant General have been telegraphed to send tents to shelter the people, and to the Legislature to take prompt action for relief.

MEMPHIS, Feb. 11

### CRIMES AND CASUALTIES,

CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—Application for habeas corpus was made in the Circuit Court today by John Faulds, a subject of Great Britain, hailing from Renfrewshire, Scotland, who declares that in 1863 he came to the United States and took up his residence in Catlin, Vermillion County, Ill., where he acquired coal mines and other property rated now as being worth $100,000 to $500,000. In 1871 the title to his property was contested and the matter carried into the Federal Court at Springfield, the litigation dragging along until November, 1883, when, according to Mr. Faulds' story, he was wrongfully accused of insanity, convicted, and sent to the insane asylum at Kankakee, where he was confined until December, 1883, when he managed to escape. He contends the charges of insanity were made to prevent him from prosecuting his suit, which involves possession of all his property. After his flight from the asylum in December last, Faulds has remained in Chicago, where he was recognized yesterday and arrested at the instance of some of his old prosecutors. His application for release is indorsed by several medical experts, who declare the petitioner is of sound mind, as do also four or five prominent residents of the city. Prior to the commencement of his suit his income from his mines was of a princely character, but ceased altogether when the title to the property was attacked in Court, as mining operations then ceased.

DANVILLE, Feb. 5.—About 11 last night Deputy Postmaster Elmer Shuler was shot, in the streets of Union City, by James Soy. The latter reached that Town yesterday forenoon. During the afternoon he was drinking freely, flourishing a revolver, and vaguely threatening to shoot somebody. At the hour named he met Shuler and a friend walking towards the postoffice, when he ordered them to halt, and immediately began firing. Two balls took effect in the neck and head of Shuler. Small hopes are entertained of his recovery. He is a young man of 21, of excellent character. Soy fled, and is not yet arrested. He was in the employ of Dan Holcomb at the time of the Crouch murder in Jackson County, and it is said the pistol used yesterday is the same cutlass that used in that famous tragedy.

JACKSON, Mich., Feb. 5.—James Foy, a farm hand who has been in the employ of Daniell Holcomb, son-in law of the murderer Jacob D. Crouch, who shot Elmer Shuler at Union City, said that he had shot the wrong man. Sheriff Tinne, of this City, to-day sent a Deputy Sheriff to the Crouch farm. When the officer reached the house he ascertained Foy had shot and killed himself about five minutes before. A woman temporarily stopping at the house had told Foy came there about 3 o'clock in the morning. Just what his object was in killing a man at Union City is not known, unless it was to put out of the way some one who knew something about the murder, and whom he had reason to fear.

The Detroit Post says: We learn that a few weeks ago two persons from this City went to the Crouch homestead to look over the scene of the hideous tragedy of November. Foy was there and somewhat under the influence of liquor. He was quite talkative and described the murders in a terribly graphic manner, giving the details with great minuteness. He stated that Jacob Crouch was murdered first and that Polley heard the noise and came to the door, when he was killed and carried back to the bed. One of the visitors then remarked "one person must have killed them all," when Foy quickly retorted, "No, no; one killed the old man and Polley; there was two in the job; the other killed Eunice and Henry White." The conversation soon ended, but the minuteness with which Foy described the murderers impressed the visitor that he had been present at the tragedy than he had let on. Foy died by his own hand at the scene of the great murders of November 21. If he knew anything of the tragedy his lips are now closed in death. For died at the Crouch house where four people were murdered 12 weeks ago tomorrow night. Was he the murderer? The mystery seems more impenetrable than ever. If he knew anything of it or had a share in the crime, the lips are closed forever in death.

NAUVILLE, Feb. 6.—A special to the American from Culiacan, Chihuahua, Mexico, says Judge Henry Cooper, formerly United States Senator from this State, was killed by robbers near that City yesterday. No further particulars. He was manager of the famous Polk silver mine, and left here in November with $20,000 to pay off debts concerning the silver mine. Soon after his arrival in Mexico he wrote back that he had struck a very rich ore, many pockets frunning thousands of dollars per ton, and would start the mill as soon as supplies were received from Culiacan. He was on his way there for that purpose when killed. The mine is high up in the Sierra Madre Mountains, and the country between there and Culiacan is infested with robbers.

CHATTANOOGA, Feb. 5.—About two years ago a young man named Sam Miller came to this city and engaged extensively in contracting and building. He brought strong letters, and became a leading member of the Baptist Church and a Sunday-school teacher. Four months ago he married a beautiful girl in Williamson County, this State. About a month after the marriage he suddenly disappeared and left heavy unpaid accounts here. It now developes that he has four living wives—one with three children in Little Rock, Ark., one in Mississippi, one with a family in Michigan and his young bride in this city. It is thought he has fled to the Northwest.

NAPLES, Ky., Feb. 6.—About 1 this morning a violent explosion startled the people of this City. At Lindale, five miles out, John Kramer, a freight conductor on the Bee Line, crawled under the tank car, which had contained gasoline, to inspect it. His lamp ignited the gas still lingering around the tank. The car was torn to fragments, and Kramer will probably die.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Feb. 9.—The old ship "New Orleans," recently sold by the Government, on the stocks at Sackett's Harbor, fell down the ways and was instantly killed and Ralph Godfrey, M. Jeffrey and Hermans seriously injured.

SAN ANTONIO, Feb. 11.—Trouble is apprehended at Eagle Pass. The authorities have been in secret communication with Gov. Ireland. Enough is known to warrant the assertion that the Sheriff of Waverlek County anticipates a raid from the Mexican side of the Rio Grande, and is anxious for reinforcements. Gen. Sheely, of the Texas Rangers, has been telephoned to for all troops at his disposal. United States Marshal Gosling was also wired to for armed assistance. The raid is doubtless for the capture of two suspected criminals held at Eagle Pass, whom the American extradition agent refuses to surrender in view of the recent ruling of Sec. Frelinghuysen in the case of Tramle, alleged train robber. The prisoners being held are accused by the Mexican authorities with murdering Manuel Rodriguemo at Saraguea, Mexico, on the 7th inst. Deceased was shot early in the morning, five buckshot taking effect in the head and upper part of the body, dying in 10 minutes in great agony. The murderers were trailed to Piedras Negras, where they crossed into Texas. Rodrgemo was a prominent merchant and influential citizen. His friends are determined to bring the assassins to justice by force of arms if necessary. Marshal Gosling leaves San Antonio with a posse by the first train for Eagle Pass, where the invaders will be received with hell and buckshot, should any attempt be made to cross the river with an armed force or to capture prisoners in the hands of authorities.

NORWICH, Feb. 10.—This afternoon H Conant, Alfred McLellan and a friend named Button took a carriage through the city. When they returned to Conant's house, Button drove the horse to the stable, while Conant asked McLellan to go to the shed near by to see a pony. A few minutes later two shots were heard, and McLellan ran from the shed, crying "murder." Conant appeared pursuing him, and fired a third shot. McLellan ran across the street, and fell dead in the gutter. One ball hit his leg, another his hat, and the third passed through his heart. Conant examined the body to make sure he was dead, put up his revolver, walked to the First Baptist Church, of which his wife is a member, and entered the conference room. His wife was speaking as he entered. He took a seat and sent a boy to call her, and when she followed him to the vestibule, said to her: "I have killed Al McLellan." She is reported to have exclaimed: "My God, I never thought it would come to this." They then returned home together, where Conant was arrested. He gave the officers his revolver and accompanied them peacably to the station house.

It is rumored some women some weeks ago told Conant that McLellan and his wife had been intimate before Conant married her. It is also rumored that Conant had been seeking opportunities to meet McLellan ever since. Before during this afternoon Button says both men were exceedingly friendly. Conant has been salesman in a dry goods house, and is 35 years old. He has a boy five years old. McLellan is a professional athlete. He has traveled as Edward Rice, of New York, under the name of Rice Bros. He has also been with Tony Pastor and Doris. He had an engagement with Barnum. He was 27 years old.

HOT SPRINGS, Feb. 9.—A terrible tragedy was enacted on Main street here this morning at 11 o'clock. Three brothers, Frank, Jack and William Flynn, were proceeding home in a hack, when a party of seven men, armed with double-barreled shotguns and Winchesters, stepped out of the door of a saloon and opened fire. The Flynns were armed, but the attack was totally unexpected, Jack Flynn was shot through the forehead by a ball from a Winchester and died in a few minutes; William Flynn was shot through the breast with a Winchester and his wound is probably fatal; Frank Flynn received a shot through the hand, inflicting a slight wound, and Frank Hall, driver of the hack, was shot through the back of the neck and died an hour afterward. Robert Hargreave, a bystander, was shot through the breast and will probably die, and J. H. Craig, a prominent lumberman, received a charge of buckshot through the back. His condition is considered precarious.

The difficulty originated some weeks ago, on account of Frank Flynn endeavoring to prevent one Doran from opening a gambling house. It culminated at the time in Doran making a cowardly attempt to assassinate Flynn, failing in which he fled the City, but returned secretly a few nights ago. Flynn was unaware of his presence in the City till the fatal volley was opened on him.

Intense excitement prevails and strong threats of mobbing the prisoners are made. Seven men were arrested and are now in jail, namely: S. A. Doran, two Pruitt brothers, one Howell and three others. The citizens' are loud in their condemnation of the murderers' cowardly act. Judge Wood has been telegraphed to by the leading citizens requesting him to adjourn Court at Malvern and return here to hold a special session to try the murderers. If he consents the law will probably be allowed to take its course; if not, the citizens boldly threaten to burn the jail and hang the prisoners.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 7.—A gang of Jesse James juniors at Minneapolis, took a lad named Johnny Nolan to a neighbor's barn this morning and hanged him, where he was struggling in death throes when found and cut down.

DAYTON, O., Feb. 11.—Eighteen drunken men loaded a T., C. & St. L. coal train Saturday, at Milledgevill, and took possession, driving Conductor Thomas Curtain away, and seriously injuring him, while Brakeman T. S. Collins, who came to the rescue, was beaten in a frightful manner. He was brought to the city, and cannot survive. The engineer was compelled to cut loose the engine from the train and run to Edgerille to save his life. No arrests.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—This morning at 59th street station on the Third Avenue Elevated Railway, a woman unknown, in the presence of other passengers, shot a man, who gave his name as Victor Grafton Andres, in the thigo; thinking she had killed him, she put the pistol to her own temple, and blew her brains out, falling dead on the spot. No explanation of the crime yet.

EAGLE PASS, Feb. 11.—All quiet along the Rio Grande to-night. When the relief force from San Antonia arrived this morning they found the Sheriff master of the situation, the town in its normal quietude, and all apprehension of a raid from the Mexican side dissipated.

### Minor Mentions.

Six convicts, five colored and one white were whipped at Newcastle, Del., Saturday.

At Springfield, Mass., Wm. J. Landon, aged 20, clerk in a savings bank, confessed to embezzling $5,000. He was three years in the employ of the bank.

The dwelling of Edwin Rockliff, near Montrose, Minn., burned Wednesday night. John Part, the only occupant, was burned to death.

Inspector Thomas, of the Postoffice Department, is ordered to place the Postmaster of Abilene, Tex., under arrest for a defalcation of $1,500 discovered in his accounts.

At Hunter's Point, La., Mrs. Collyer and husband died a few days ago, being poisoned. Mrs. Collyer's father, Dennis Cowley, died suddenly three weeks ago. A son and daughter of Cowley have been arrested for poisoning their sister and her husband.

Mrs. Winter, living two miles from Chippewa Lake, Mich., was found on Tuesday by a stage-driver by the roadside so badly frozen that it is feared both her feet will have to be amputated. She had started for Rodney to do some trading.

A German farm laborer employed near Millersburg, Ill., shot Mary Shuster, daughter of the widow by whom he was employed, owing to the girl's disinclination to accept his attentions; he then killed himself. The girl is living, but is not expected to recover.

Several hundred laborers, mostly Italians, not paid for work on the West Shore Road, went to East Buffalo Wednesday with crowbars and picks to destroy the Company's bridges, trestles and tracks. All reserve police were sent to the scene and compelled them to desist.

Special agents of the Postoffice Department arrested Robert Riley and James McCarroll, at Chicago, for using the mail for fraudulent purposes, under the name of "Winship & Co." The parties arrested have been acting as agents for the Royal Havanna Lottery Company.

In the village of Dekalo, Mo., Columbus Spratt, 18 years old, shot and killed James Mitchell, after being worsted in the latter in a fist fight. Spratt provoked the fight, because Mitchell was a friend and defender of Evans Brown, the man who murdered Spratt's father five years ago. Spratt gave himself up.

Thomas Barnes of Carson City, Mich., committed suicide by shooting himself. He was a man of family. The cause is supposed to be on account of the approaching wedding of his daughter. The young man to whom the daughter was engaged was kicked by a horse Sunday night and seriously injured.

James Weaver, an Indianapolis under taker, was called to the door of his residence, Monday night, by a negro, when Agustus Elen, a cigarmaker, opened fire on him, the first bullet passing through his neck. He is expected to die. Elen was arrested, and says he intended to kill Weaver. It is said Elen was avenging insults to his wife.

At Monteroy, Col., a cowboy named Watson came to town on horseback, and meeting City Marshal Murphy and Police Judge Edwards, against whom he had a grudge, commenced firing a revolver. They returned the fire. After the smoke had cleared away it was found Edwards was mortally wounded; Murphy had a ball through his leg, while the cowboy, though badly wounded, made his escape.

A man believed to be James D. Gutland, of Evasville, was arrested at Dallas, Tex., for fraudulently using the mails under the firm name of Harry Morton & Co. He was receiving an immense number of letters from Indiana and other Western States, in reply to advertisements offering to furnish employment to all kinds of mechanics and laborers, from which he charged $2 each. He says he formerly lived at Cincinnati and was a newspaper reporter there. He was turned over to the Federal authorities.

William Douglass fell from a scaffold at Pittsburg, and was instantly killed. Thos. Crawford and A. L. Inisiricox, same City, were severely injured by falling walls; the former will die.

George Crossman left Lansing, Mich., two years ago, and made investments in a Mexican mine which are now valued at $53,000. In a recent difficulty near Chihuahua he killed one man and wounded another, and then fled the country.

The tragedy at Hot Springs, Arkansas, has been followed by only one death, although three other victims are in a precarious condition. One hundred bullet-marks were found on the back in which the Flynn brothers were riddling.

James Adams, a carpenter from St. John, N. B., was brutally murdered at Calgary Friday night, by a negro named Williams, with whom he had a dispute about some goods he was buying. His head was completely severed from his body. Williams fled, but was soon captured, and is now in the Calgary jail.

J. M. Ripley, a vagabond negro, living in East St. Louis, while drunk, quarreled with his family, and commenced beating one of the small children. A son of Joseph, aged 16, interfered, when the brutal father seized a big pistol and shot him twice, killing him. The murderer fled, but no doubt will be captured.

Fred Prone, a section boss on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, was run over and killed. He was on top of a car surface and rolled under the wheels. He was 45 years old, and leaves a large family

Henry Colbroth was killed and several others badly injured by a coasting accident at Biddeford, Me.

The steamer "Halliday" burned at St. Louis, and the private watchman, Matt Brown, severely injured. Loss, $100,000.

### Pension Matters.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Rep Curtin has introduced a bill providing that any person disabled during the late war and furnished with an artificial limb by the War Department since 1870, shall be entitled to receive a new limb every three years thereafter.

The bill introduced in the House by Stockslager, for increasing certain pensions, provides that soldiers and sailors who lost both eyes, both hands, or both feet, or became paralyzed from wounds received while on duty, shall receive $100 per month.

### Twenty-five Thousand Dollars Stolen.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—A black valise containing $25,000 was stolen from the New York Transfer Company to-night, while being taken to the Dishrossus street ferry from the Grand Central depot.

### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CAIRO, Feb. 5.—A portion of Baker Pasha's force left Trinkitat Saturday and threw up intrenchments on the shore of a lagoon four miles distant. The rest of the troops followed Monday. Baker Pasha intended to advance to the well of Teb, five miles farther, and half way to Ka. Nothing was heard afterward of his movement until there came the news of his defeat with drilled and disciplined recruits, some of whom were sent to the front without arms and some with only old muskets.

The gloomiest rumors have prevailed since the start of the expedition. Baker Pasha has sent from Trinkitat to Cairo an urgent appeal for rifles to replace the old muskets with which numbers of his troops were armed. In reply he received orders to try to force his way to Tokar without delay, and, with the English officers connected with the expedition, began the march, expecting defeat. Spies falsely reported that the roads were clear, with the exception of small bands of rebels. Monday forenoon a portion of the advance encountered Osman Digna's troops and a fight ensued, which was more of a rout than a battle.

SUAKIM, Feb. 6.—Baker Pasha lost all his camels and baggage in the fight. Most of the Egyptian officers and men bolted. Col. Sartorious tried hard to rally them, but without success. The Europeans behaved splendidly. Col. Sartorious narrowly escaped with his life. The European police and Turkish infantry were cut to pieces. Fourteen European and three native officers are missing. Among the killed are Mor-ce Bey, an Englishman who acted as Baker Pasha's Paymaster, and Dr. Leslie, who served in the Russo-Turkish war.

DUBLIN, Feb. 7.—The United Ireland this morning, under the heading "Speed the Mahdi," congratulates the false prophet on his recent victory; hopes neither Sinkat nor Khartoum will be relieved; trusts Gen. Gordon will meet the same fate as Baker Pesha, and asserts it will rejoice to hear of El Mahdi's victorious arrival at Cairo.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The trial of 52 members of the Park Club, charged with gambling, in playing baccarat at the rooms of the Club, terminated in the proprietor of the Club and members of the Committee being fined £500 each.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The bark "Aeolus" stranded at Nordbye, and lost all her crew but two. They state they were standing on the deck-house lashed to the mizzen-mast with all sustenance for a week. Their feet were frozen.

CAIRO, Feb. 8.—It is estimated 600 Rebels were killed in the late fight. The Khedive sent a message of sympathy to Baker Pasha. The latter telegraphs his men will be able to hold out for a short time, behind trenches. Spies report the Rebels intend to attack Suakim. The Governor of Dongola telegraphs that Berber and Dongola are quiet.

A Prefect of Police will be appointed at Suakim, with full power over the natives, as many of them are regularly informing Osman Digna, the Rebel Chief, of what is being done at Suakim.

It is expected Gen. Sir Evyelu Wood's army will go to Suakim.

Travelers coming down the Nile report news of Gen. Gordon's mission was welcomed along the river.

PARIS, Feb. 8.—Official dispatches from Tonquin announce that the rebels in the Provinces of Namdinh and Sontay have been dispersed with heavy losses. The rebel leader, Dedoc, was wounded and took refuge in Bacninh. Between 400 and 500 of the rebels were slain. The gunboat Farcon-val destroyed a nest of pirates at Savalow and Fow Tainson, killing and wounding many. Excellent feeling prevails at Hue. The King has appointed two delegates to assist Admiral Courbet in pacifying the country.

CAIRO, Feb. 8.—It is decided to send to Suakim Saturday three British officers serving in the Egyptian army, to form a battalion of 600 picked black and Turkish troops, to hold the place with the English marines. Baker Pasha and the rest of the forces at Suakim will be recalled.

Advices received here state that Gen. Gordon was heard of a number of miles on the Korosko route beyond the place where it was reported he had been captured. The Ashmorchs around Korosko are showing symptoms of a revolt. Fears are entertained of Gordon's safety. The officials a Cairo are confident that Gen. Gordon will succeed in reaching Khartoum.

A dispatch from Suakim, printed this morning, says: "We do not know how the sufferings of the poor fellows and thousands of women and children at Sinkat effect the English public, but here they excite feelings of pity and humiliation impossible to describe. There is absolutely no hope of recovering the stragglers from the battle of Tokar."

PARIS, Feb. 11.—At a banquet to leading members of the scientific press, Delesseps stated the scheme for creating a sea in the desert of Sahara will shortly be realized. Roudaaire, the French hydographer, who conceived the project of cutting through the dunes which separate the Mediterranean from the desert, in order to transform the arid sands into a fertile country, is about to start to Tunis with the necessary firman from the Sultan to begin operations.

CAIRO, Feb. 11.—The Khedive appears to be in a desperate condition. The labors under the delusion there is a plot to poison him, and sends his wife to the kitchen daily to inspect his food.

Admiral Hewitt refused to allow French and Italian gunboats at Suallem to land men to protect French and Italian subjects respectively.

During the recent battle the garrison at Tokar, on hearing the Egyptian guns, made a gallant sortie from town against the rebels, but were compelled to fight their way back.

Rebels are reported within six miles of Suakim. Egyptian cavalry are reconnoitering and British ships are prepared to receive the rebels.

CAIRO, Feb. 11.—Natives greet El Mahdi's portrait, publicly offered for sale, with the exclamation, "God grant thee victory."

CAIRO, Feb. 11.—Gen. Gordon has arrived at Berber, and asked for robes of honor and swords to distribute among the local dignitaries.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—It is reported three hundred Christians have been murdered somewhere in Tonquin.

PARIS, Feb. 11.—Lemonde publishes a dispatch (appealing for help) from the French Bishop in Tonquin, that a priest, twenty two Catechists, and 211 Christians have been massacred and 108 mission houses destroyed.

Rye Speech, a new Socialist paper, has made its appearance in St. Petersburg. It is extremely radical,

LONDON, Feb. 12.—Bradlaugh yesterday advanced to the table of the House of Commons, administered the oath to himself, and placed the signed paper on the table. The Speaker informed him that he had not complied with the rules, and ordered him to withdraw. Northcote moved that Bradlaugh be not permitted to take the oath. Carried—258 to 167. A motion that Bradlaugh be excluded from the precincts of the House carried—228 to 120. It being announced that Bradlaugh had voted, the law officers of the Government were instructed to prosecute Bradlaugh immediately. When Bradlaugh left the House he was received with hisses and cheers by the crowd. He says he will defend his action, and will not resign.

LATER.—Bradlaugh has applied for "Chiltern Hundreds," which is equivalent to the resignation of his seat in the House of Commons. A writ has been issued for a new election.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—It is reported the Rebels have captured Sinkat. The Cabinet has been summoned to discuss the Egyptian question.

Official dispatches confirm the report of the capture of Sinkat. The Cabinet are painfully impressed. It is probable large reinforcements of troops and marines will be immediately dispatched to Egypt.

It is rumored now that Tokar has fallen into the hands of the Rebels.

LATER.—News of the fall of Sinkat reached Suakim this morning. It was brought by a friendly Arab chief. It was made a sortie, and for a long time successfully repulsed the rebel attacks, but at last the attacking forces gained the advantage and completely destroyed the garrison, except a few who were made prisoners. The fate of the women and children is unknown. The streets of Suakim present a heartrending appearance, being thonged with women whose weeping and wailing give unmistakable evidence of their distress and forebodings.

Further advices of the fall of Sinkat state that Tewfik Bey, preferring death to surrender, blew up the fortifications, spiked the guns, and made a sortie. His 600 men were all massacred. Seven men of war belonging to the channel squadron have been ordered to Egyptian waters.

SUEZ, Feb. 12.—The greatest activity prevails here. Preparations for the dispatch of forces to Suakim for the relief of Tokar are being rapidly pushed. Contingent infantry and cavalry with guns and camels will be sent forward as soon as possible.

VIENNA, Feb. 11.—While a wedding party was crossing the river Tuiess, near Domrad, Austria, the ice broke and 35 members of the party were drowned.

The party occupied seven carriages. The vehicles followed each other too closely and the ice gave away, engulfing the whole party. Only a gipsy musician was saved. Numbers of witnesses were upon each bank but were unable to render assistance. The screams of the victims were heard for some moments as the carriages sank in the water.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—Capt. Gardner and seven men of the bark "Champion," from Baltimore for Hamburg, were washed overboard. The remainder of the crew were rescued by the steamer "Sirocco," after being in the rigging four days without food, and badly frost bitten.

### A Suit Against Fred. Douglass.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—From private advices it is learned that suit is to be brought at Washington against Fred. Douglass. The plaintiff is a sister of Mr. Sprague, who married Mr. Douglass' daughter. Miss Sprague came from the West 12 years ago to take charge of Mr. Douglass' household when his wife was very feeble, and she was engaged at a salary of $25 a month and her board. When Mr. Douglass brought home his white wife some unpleasant scenes followed, and now Miss Sprague sues for nearly $3,000, and says she was only given about $40 a year for necessary expenses, and had much trouble in getting that. Col. Ingersoll will appear for Mr. Douglass. Judge Mackey, of South Carolina, who represents the plaintiff, says it will develop some breezy peculiarities of the colored Moses, and the contrast between his preaching and his practice, as regards the denial of compensation for labor, the underlying principle of slavery.

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—Frederick Douglass was interviewed concerning the suit brought against him in Washington by his former housekeeper. Mr. Douglass said, when shown the dispatch: "This is a surprise to me. Louisa has lived with me for 11 years as a member of my family. I have treated her like a daughter, have kept her elegantly clothed, and given her what spending money she needed. She took umbrage at my marriage and left me. Monday, an hour before I left Washington, my son-in-law, Mr. Sprague, her brother, came to me and said that he thought Louisa ought to be paid $20 a month for her services. I had no time to do anything about it then, but I told him to have her make out a bill for what she thought was due her, and if it was reasonable I would pay it. I have always treated her as I would a daughter, and there was no agreement or contract as to what she should receive, and I kept no account of what I gave her. I do not think she would take this action herself, and the announcement of a suit is a complete surprise. I shall return to Washington at once and meet any charges that may be brought."

### Tariff Views.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 8.—Sen. Sherman has written a letter to the Iron Trade Review, upon the movement originating here and culminating in the organization in New York of an association of capitalists to secure reciprocity with Canada in the matter of a reduction of the duty on coal and iron ore. He writes:

"The subject of a treaty of reciprocity with Canada in respect to coal and iron ore has not been brought to my attention, but my view is entirely against such treaty. We have plenty of coal and ore in this country now, protected with a comparatively low rate of duty, and I see no reason to disturb it. Indeed, the whole protective system is now in more danger from its friends than its enemies. Manufacturing interests are beginning to regard coal, iron ore, pig iron, wool and other articles of domestic production as raw articles not to be protected by duty. If this new doctrine should get a foothold it would destroy the whole protective policy of the Government. The rule of protection must extend to all labor alike —to the labor of the farmer in producing wool, to the labor of the miner in digging coal—and if it is denied to the farmer and miner it cannot justly be maintained in favor of the manufacturer. It is labor that is to be protected, and not capital. It is, indeed, more important to develop the natural resources of the country in the production of mining and manufacture, such articles as wool, iron and coal, than to protect the higher forms of production where cheap labor is indispensable."

### Wendell Phillips.

BOSTON, Feb. 6—People passed reverently by the coffin before the guard of honor and then quietly departed from the hall. After the public had withdrawn, and just previous to the removal of the remains, a paster cast of the head was taken at the request of the family. The funeral procession then reformed and the coffin was borne to the old Granary burying ground. The streets were crowded in the vicinity of the burying grounds. There were no formal ceremonies in the graveyard, and the coffin containing the remains of the dead philanthropist was placed in the Phillips vault, which is also the resting place of Phillips' father, mother and brothers. Phillips' tombs is in close proximity to the graves of John Hancock, Samuel Adams and Crispus Attucks, the latter the colored victim of the Boston massacre, to whom Phillips often referred in his public speeches. It is understood the disposition of the body is only temporary, and it will be soon transferred to the burial place of his wife's family, in Milton, Mass.

### Gen. Sherman.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The President today issued the following order announcing the retirement of Gen. Sherman:

"Gen. Wm. T. Sherman, General of the Army, having this day reached the age of 64 years, is on accordance with law placed by the retired list of the Army, without restriction of pay and allowances. The announcement of the severance from the command of the Army of one who has been so many years its distinguished Chief, can but awaken in the minds not only of the Army, but of the people of the United States, mingled emotions of regret and gratitude—regret at the withdrawal from active military service of an officer whose lofty sense of duty has been a model for all soldiers since he first entered the Army, in July, 1840; and gratitude freshly awakened for services of incalculable value rendered by him in the war for the Union, which his great military genius and daring did so much to end. The President deems this a fitting occasion to give expression in this manner to the gratitude felt towards Gen. Sherman by his fellow citizens, and to hope Providence will grant him many years of health and happiness, in relief from the active duties of his profession.

"CHESTER A. ARTHUR"

### They Can Afford a Wedding Tour.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Leslie Josephine Ayer, only daughter of the late Dr. J. C. Ayer, was married this afternoon to Commander Frederick Pearson, United States Navy. The ceremony was private, only about 30 people being present. The bride and groom stood in a floral cottage of roses with columns of the same and three large bells hung from a center formed of roses of every variety. The bride wore a Worth dress of white satin cut Princess style and with full point lace trimmings. The front was of point lace caught up with lilies of the valley. There were no bridesmaids. Eight thousand roses were in the house, each room being filled with roses to match the upholstering. The wedding tour will take in Europe, starting on the 13th inst. The bride's fortune is estimated at $10,000,000.

### The Rebel Yell in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 5.—The nomination of Blackburn is a curious fulfillment of the wishes of the people of Hart County in this State as voiced by Judge J. R. Castle in an interview published in the Louisville Commercial six months since:

"Our people are rebels, and I, for one, am not ashamed to confess it. We are for Joe Blackburn for Senator because he was a rebel soldier, and we are for Mrs. Gen. Hanson for Librarian because she is the widow of a rebel soldier. We are for Charles Offatt for Speaker of the House, because he is the descendant of a rebel."

Each of the candidates mentioned has now been chosen.

### The Trade Dollar.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures agreed to report a bill for the exchange of the trade dollar for standard dollars, or for their receipt for Government dues within two years. It provides for their recoinage into standard dollars, and that the bullion shall be counted against monthly purchase of bullion, at bullion rates. The action of the committee was not unanimous, and the bill, as it now stands, will be opposed by the Chairman of the Committee (Beard). He proposes offering an amendment to strike out that portion of the bill which provides the coins shall be counted as bullion against monthly purchases.

### Catholic vs. Hebrew.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb 5.—A war of races has broken out here. The St. Aloysius Temperance Society, a powerful temperance organization in the Catholic Church, has refused the sale of tickets to Hebrews who choose to attend their ball. The Jews and Catholics control the business interests of the Town, and great excitement prevails among all classes since the occurrence. The Catholics claim that the Jews are too clannish and keep a large portion of the Christian patronizers away from the entertainment. The Jews are indignant.

### The Fitzgeralds.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Judge Wylie today refused to quash the indictments against Natham W. Fitzgerald and S. C. Fitzgerald, pension attorneys, for violating the postal laws.

### Thomas Kinsella Dead.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Thomas Kinsella, editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, died this morning at his home in Brooklyn. He was taken sick early in December. His death has been expected for some time.

The People's Church in Boston, which is built in the form of a theatre, and seats 2,500 persons, was dedicated Sunday.

### CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The New York banks have a surplus of $21,000,000. At this time last year the surplus was $6,500,000.

The extension of the Union Pacific Railroad from Dillon to Leadville has been opened to business.

Mrs. Louis A. Vaughn, who died recently at Freehold, N. J., left $70,000 to a number of Evangelical Societies.

Vienna is in alarm over a rumor of reliable evidence of a plot to assassinate the Emperor. The excitement is the highest that has been known since the revolution of 1848.

The New York Excise Commissioners have sent out a circular to 1,100 liquor dealers of that City, where record of conviction of violation of the excise law has been obtained, stating that the license has been revoked.

An entire square in the center of Hazleton, Pa., a Town of 8,000 inhabitants, suddenly sank three feet Thursday. Four buildings were wrecked. No one was hurt. The Town had been undermined by the coal diggers.

The Pope has addressed an encyclical letter to the French Bishops, deploring the moral and intellectual condition of various European nations, including the French. He exhorts the Bishops to do their utmost to remedy the evil.

A special from Jefferson City, Mo., says the Supreme Court has affirmed the case of Matt Lewis, and sentenced him to hang March 14. Lewis is a negro, and killed his wife seven years ago.

Very Reverend J. B. Bruillet, Rector of the Catholic Bureau of Indian Missionaries, died at the Providence Hospital, Washington. He was a missionary among the Indians in the Northwest, chiefly in Oregon and Vancouver's land, for 25 years.

Wm. Derry fell from a steamer at Steubenville, O., and was drowned.

Plymouth Congregational Church, Kalamazoo, Mich., burned. Loss, $5,000; insurance, $2,000.

Atlantic City, N. J., has stopped the payment of all bills except for police service, owing to the recent legal construction of the word indebtedness.

Three men who have flooded with counterfiet silver the towns on the borders of Missouri and Arkansas, were captured while asleep in a tent in the pineries, surrendering without a fight.

The laborers on the United States Government works at the Ha iscrabble, La., levee, have struck for higher wages.

Mrs. Gen. Trevino, daughter of the late Gen. Ord, died Sunday night, at the residence of her mother, at Fortress Monroe.

The County jail at Wasau, Wis., burned. Mike McDonald and Ed Carey, desperados confined in the jail, were burned to death.

Archbishop Feehan is expected to arrive in Chicago next Sunday afternoon, and arrangements have been made for an escort of 20,000 men.

Thomas H. Ruddock's shoe factory, West Newbury, Mass., burned, throwing 1,500 hands out of employment. Loss, $80,000; insurance, $45,000.

Advices from Arizona are to the effect that Geronimo's band surrendered at San Bernardino, and are now on the way to San Carlos reservation.

At Buffalo, N. Y., two men were arrested for selling Great Western Railroad tickets to scalpers. The tickets are good to San Francisco, but unstamped.

Two Maryland oyster police-boats captured two piratical vessels in Fishing Bay, and made prisoners of their crews. The gunboats now have under 200 of the thieving crafts in Eastern Bay.

The Directors of the Mexican Central Railroad have decided to increase the capital stock from $25,000,000 to $26,500,000. The call for $1,000,000 was answered by subscriptions of $1,076,000.

Mrs. Charles Archer, of Leroy, Mich., has a child which was attacked with hydrophobia about six months ago from the bite of a dog. Lately the mother developed similar symptoms, and it was found necessary to send her to the insane asylum.

The Denver Tribune, one of the leading papers of the West, has been sold to a syndicate of New York gentlemen for $100,000. O. H. Rothwicker continues editor in charge, and F. V. J. Skiff, manager.

### Business and Labor.

Fall River weavers have formed a Union and voted to keep away from all mills where the spinners have struck until the strike is over.

Augustus Hall, sole surviving partner of the firm of F. E. Jaeger & Co., crockery dealers, Chicago, has assigned. Liabilities, $68,000; assets, $62,000.

The weavers in King Phillips mill at Fall River have struck on account of a 10 per cent. reduction. A concession of 2½ per cent. was offered, which the weavers refused.

At Lexington, James A. Gunstead, of the late private banking firm of Gunstead & Bradley, and for 50 years considered one of the most solvent men in Kentucky, assigned for the benefit of his creditors. Assets, $50,000 to $60,000; liabilities unknown, but supposed to exceed the assets.

The Mill Iron and Continental Cattle Companies have just been consolidated, and will hereafter be known as the Continental Land and Cattle Company, headquarters at Dallas and St. Louis; cash capital, $500,000, but the property interests exceed $5,000,000. This is the largest corporation of its kind in the world.

DALLAS, Feb. 8.—Information is received here that George B. Loring, of this State, now in England representing the Texas Investment Company, has sold a large amount of ranche property situated in four adjoining Counties on Double Mountain Fork, Brazos River, for $2,500,000. This is said to be the largest live stock property transaction ever made.

### Standard Oil Explosions.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 8.—The Senate met and adjourned until Tuesday.

In the House only 23 were present. A resolution was offered and went over, looking to the appointment of a committee to consider the propriety of removing the remains of the late J. A. McGahan from Turnbull to the United States for burial. Adjourned till Tuesday.

LONG ISLAND CITY, Feb. 8.—This afternoon a large tank at the Standard Oil Works, at the foot of Tenth street, exploded with terrific force. The explosion was followed by a burst of flame, which soon enveloped the tank. In quick succession there were several other explosions of tanks of naptha, tar and distilled oil, all becoming a mass of flames in a few minutes. The fire caused a loss of $75,000; insured. The shock of the explosion was felt several miles away, many windows being broken in houses two miles distant.

### Wheeling.

WHEELING, Feb. 7.—The river here reached 56 feet, and has not yet ceased rising. There was great distress during the night, and the steamer "Belle Prince" has this morning been engaged taking families off the island, where, however, many still remain. Skiffs have also done good work, and many casualties have been reported, but investigation shows slight foundation for most of them. Many heartrending instances of sick people imprisoned all night, amid the waste of waters, came to light this morning.

Bellaire, O., goblet works caught fire this morning from lime slacking in the water; but the flames did little harm.

The scenes about the City were unprecedented within a century, and there is four feet more water than in the famous flood of 1832. Two or three feet more expected. It is impossible at this hour to give an estimate of the damage. Business is nearly suspended.


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## The Markets.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

#### Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Feb. 13, 1884. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans, increase | $ 3,074,000